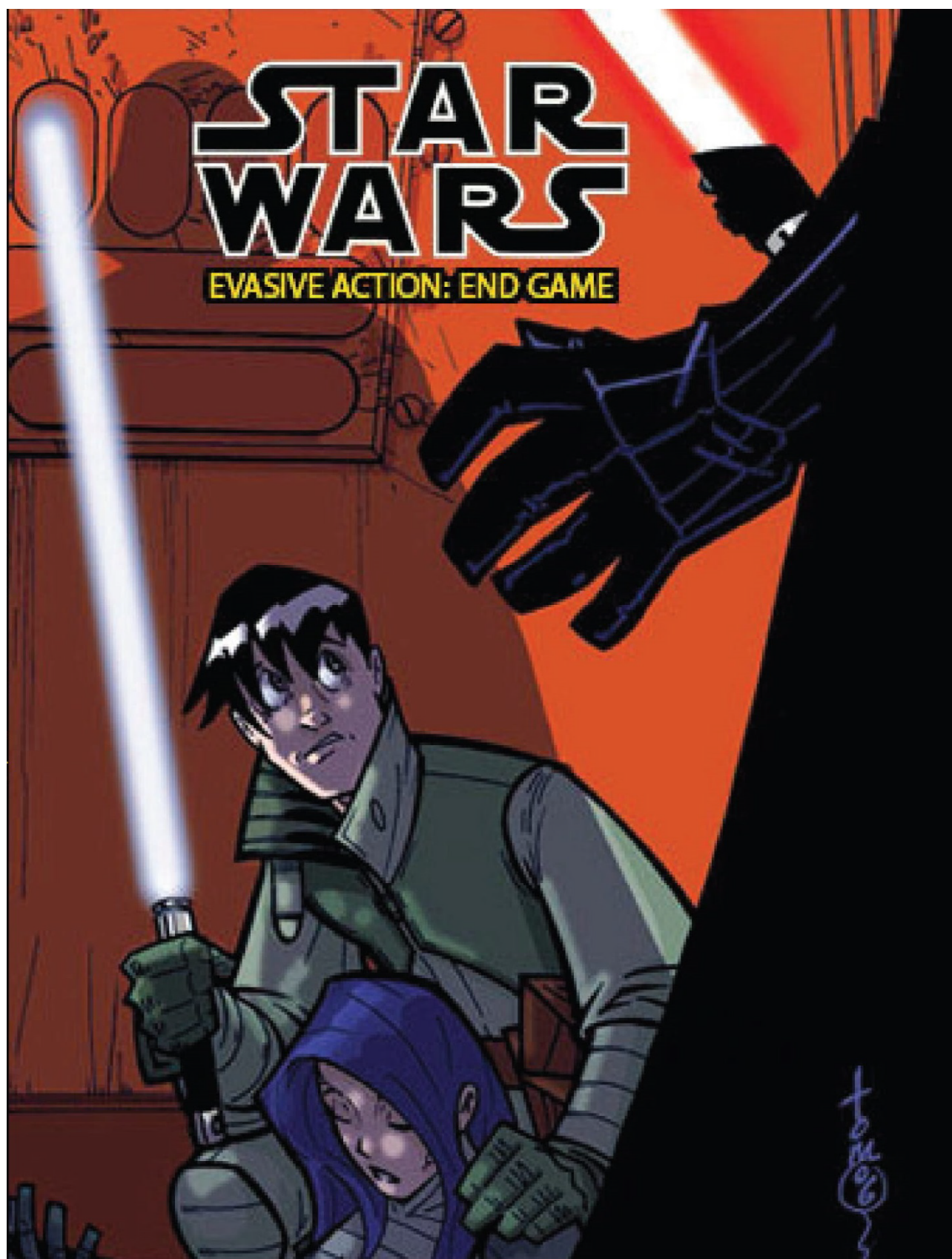


STAR WARS

EVASIVE ACTION: END GAME



Written by Paul Ens; Illustrated by Tom Hodges

FREIGHTER CASUISTIC.
CORELLIAN SPACE.

IT'S ONLY NATURAL, I SUPPOSE,
THAT HERE AT THE END OF THINGS...

... THE MIND RETURNS TO THE BEGINNINGS.

OR AT LEAST THE
BEGINNING OF THE END.

IN MY 17 STANDARD YEARS,
I'VE KNOWN SO MUCH DEATH.

EVERYONE I KNEW
GROWING UP IS
NO MORE.

I GO NOW TO BURY THE
LAST JEDI I WILL EVER KNOW.

AFTER THAT, I WILL BURY MYSELF.



I'M THROUGH BEING
BLACKMAILED, XIZOR.
THIS ENDS NOW.

IS THAT SO, INQUISITOR? FOR
WHICH SCENARIO DO YOU FEEL
YOUR STUNTED JEDI TRAINING
HAS ADEQUATELY PREPARED
YOU? TAKING ON THE ENTIRE
BLACK SUN ORGANIZATION...

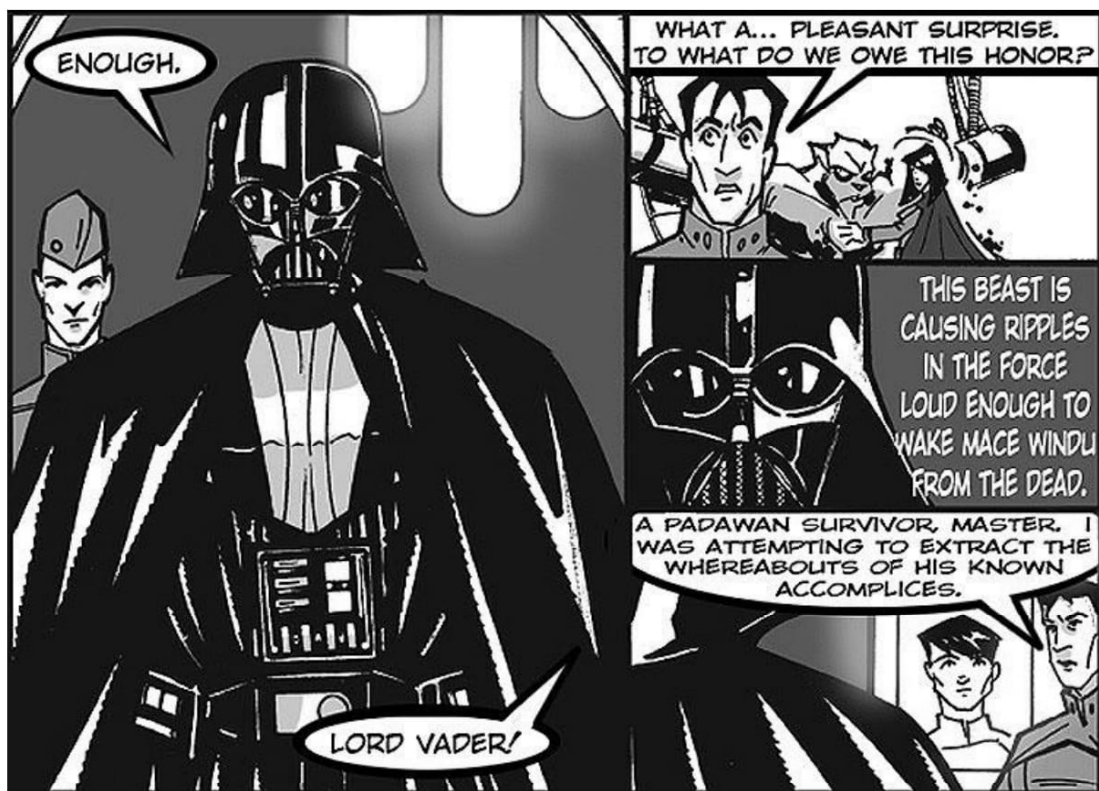
INQUISITOR TREMAYNE, THANK
YOU FOR MEETING ME ON
SUCH SHORT NOTICE. ALEP?

OR FACING DARTH VADER AFTER HE'S
LEARNED THAT YOU'VE BEEN HIDING
YOUR FAILURE TO CAPTURE THREE MERE
PADAWANS HERE ON CORUSCANT?

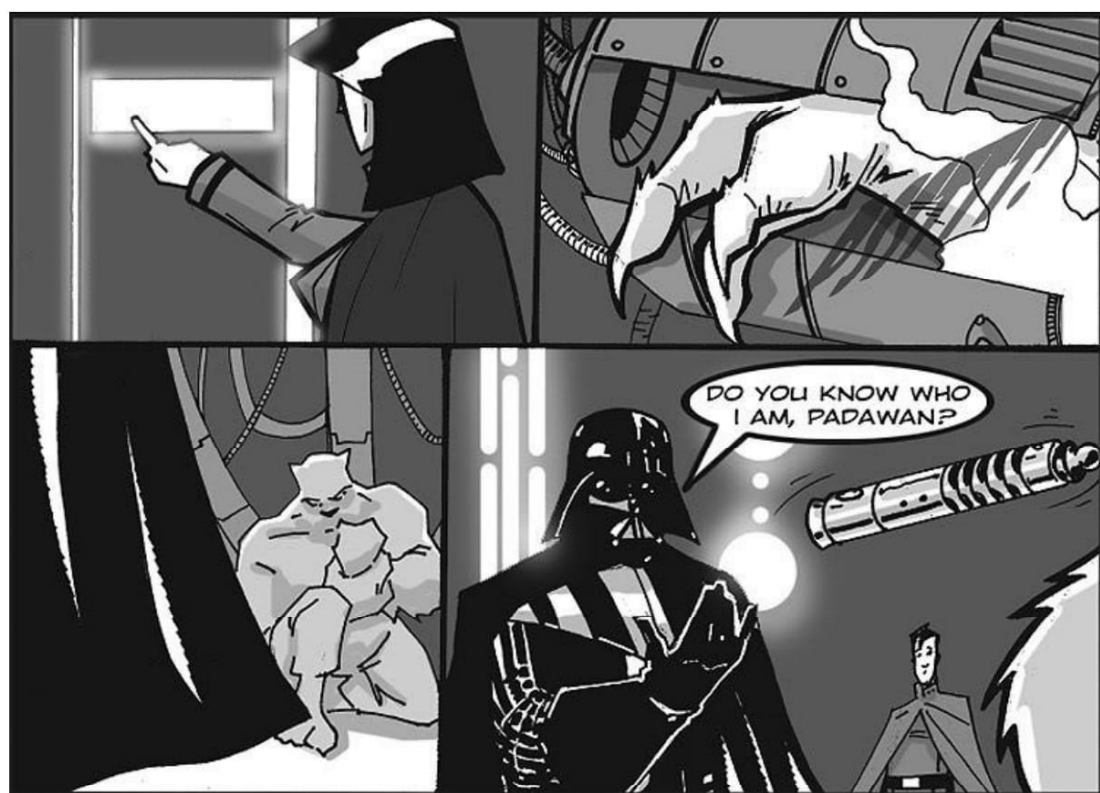
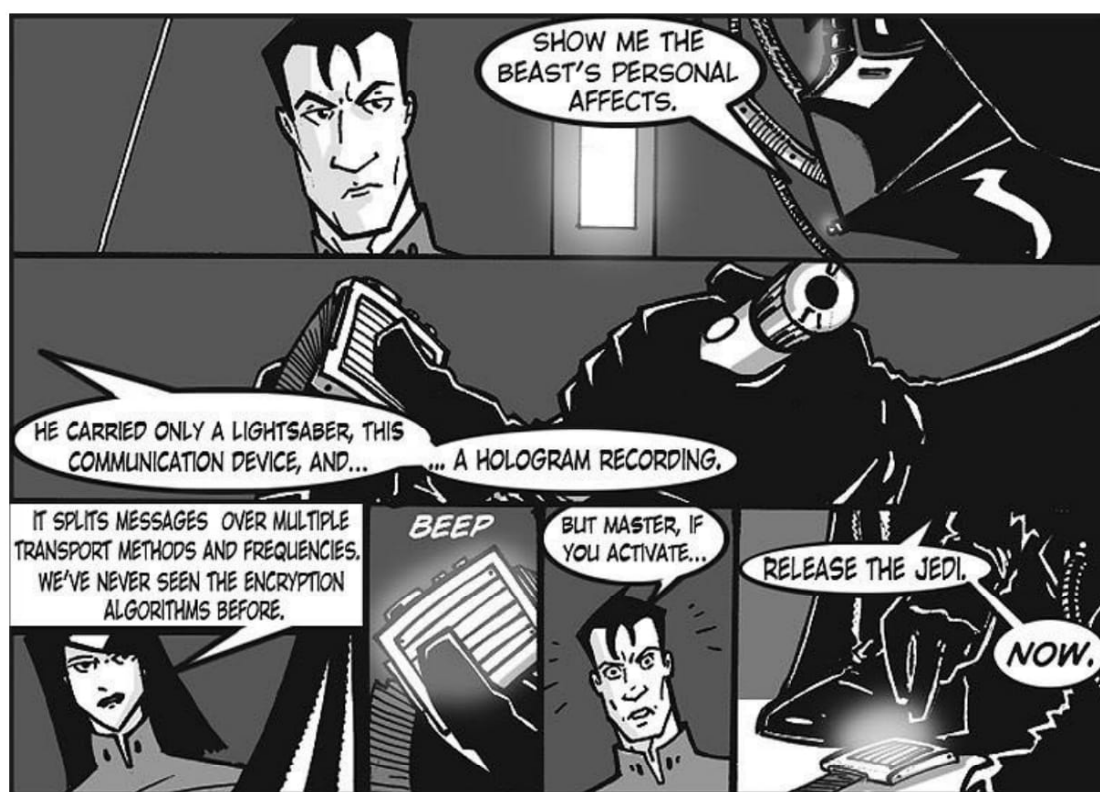






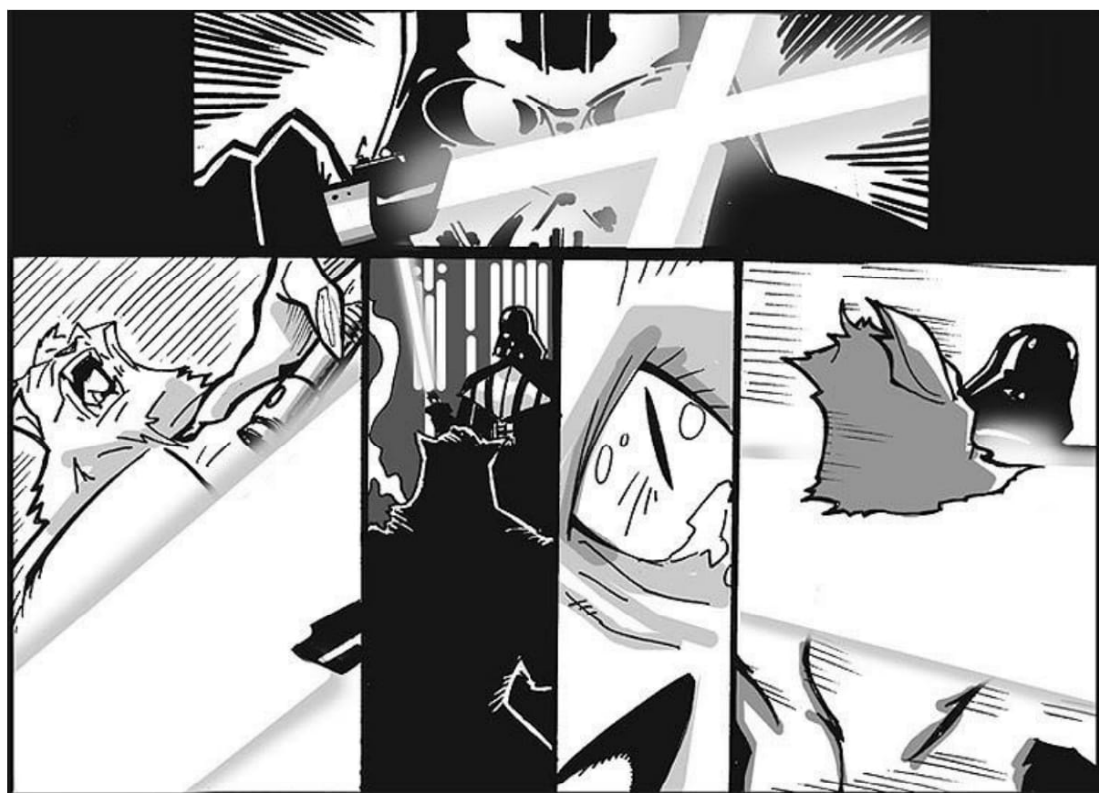


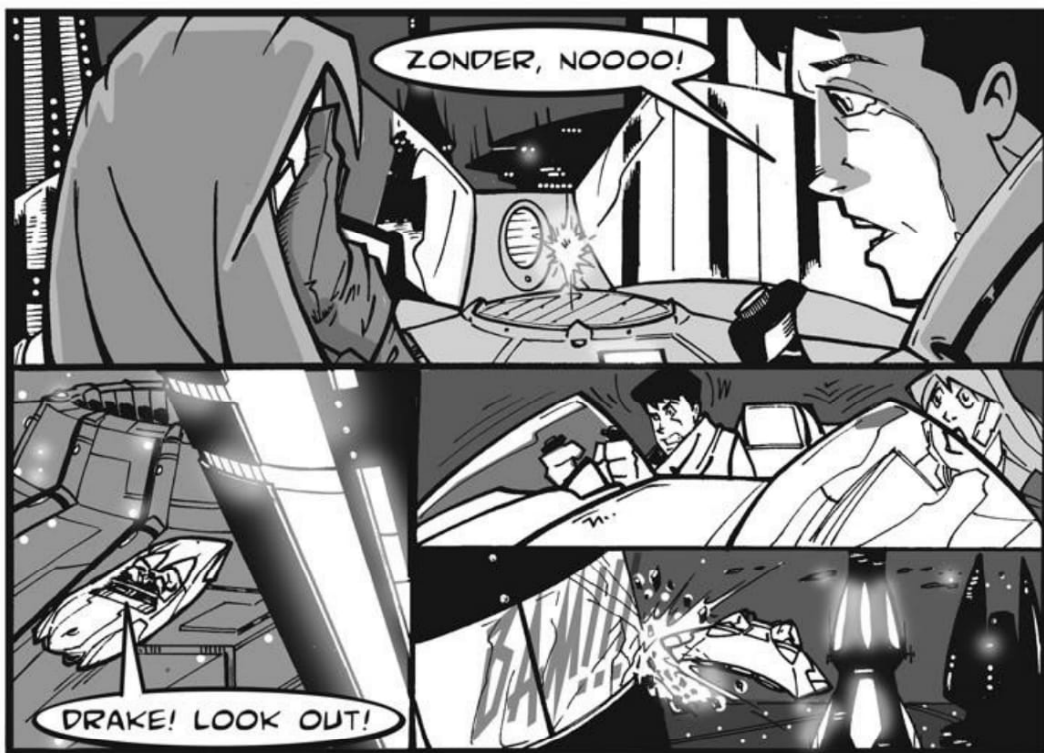






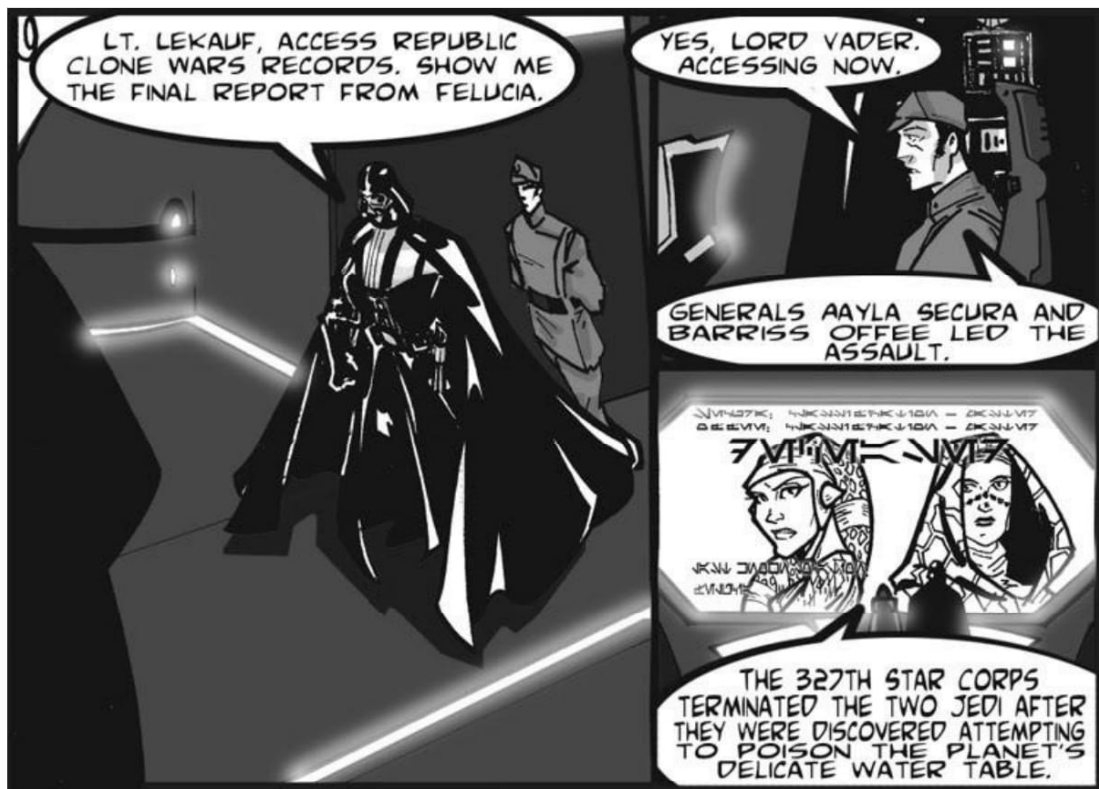
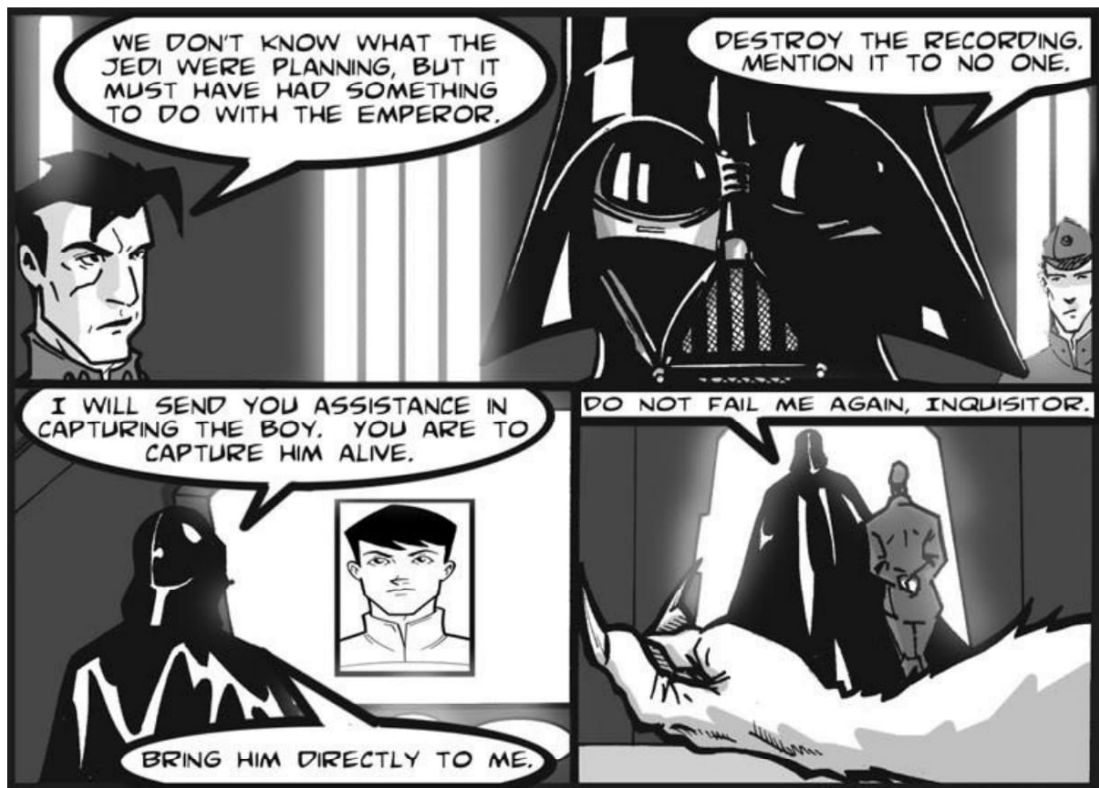














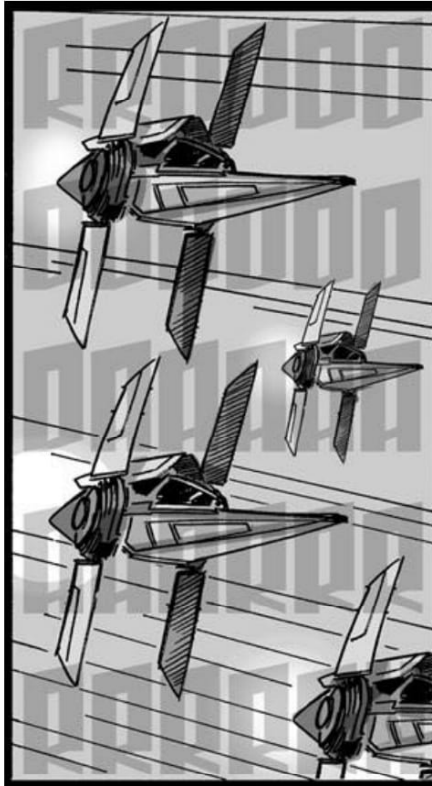
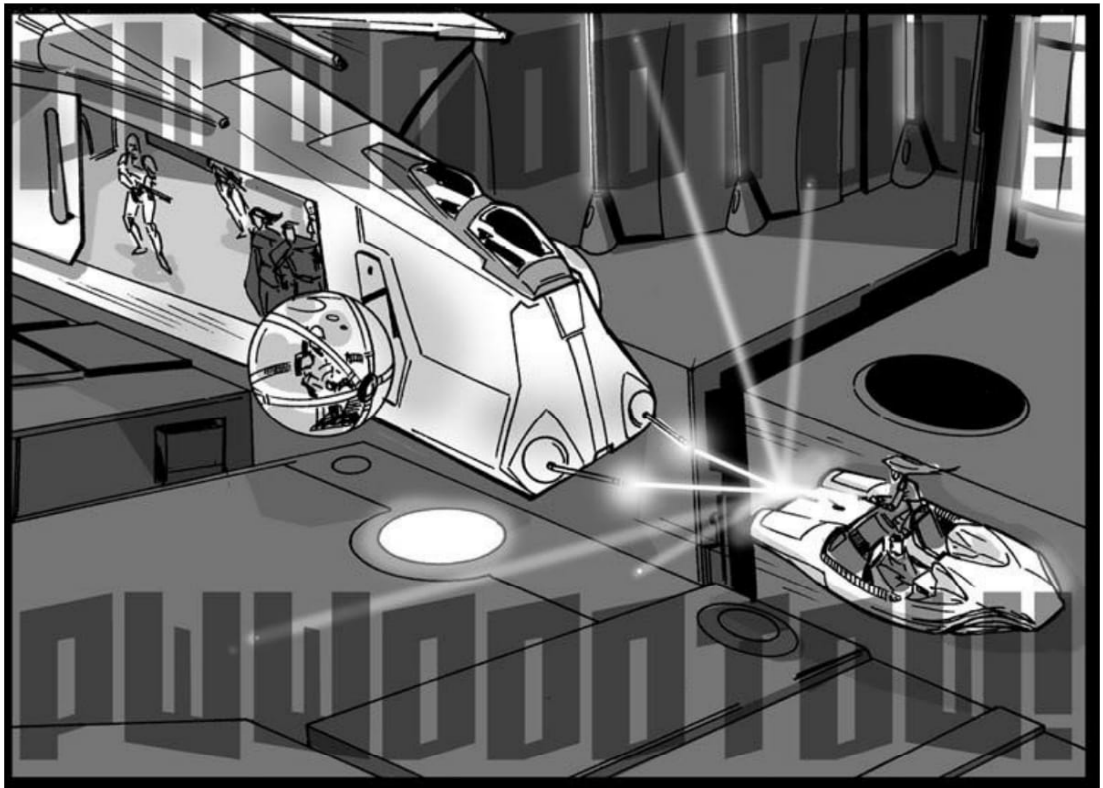


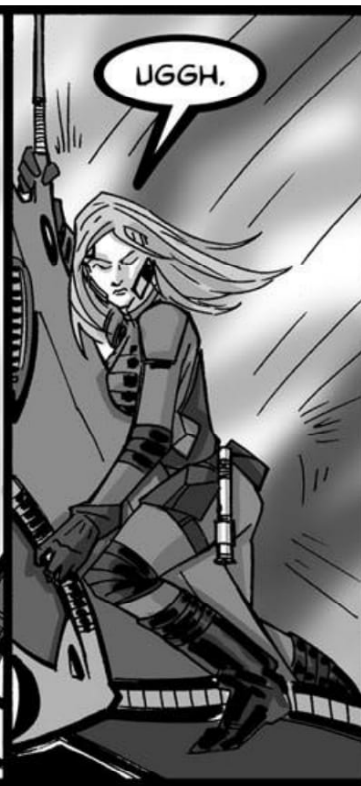
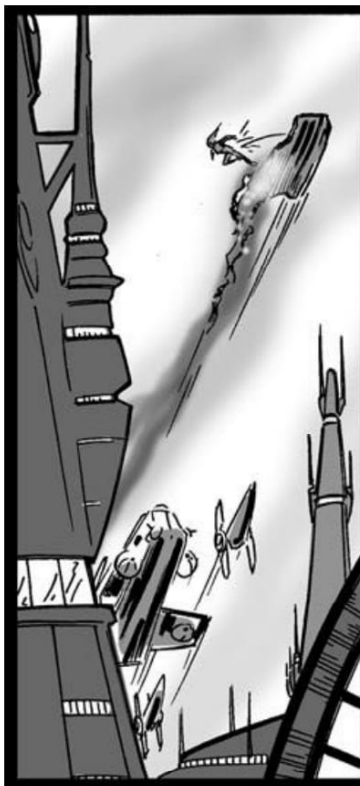






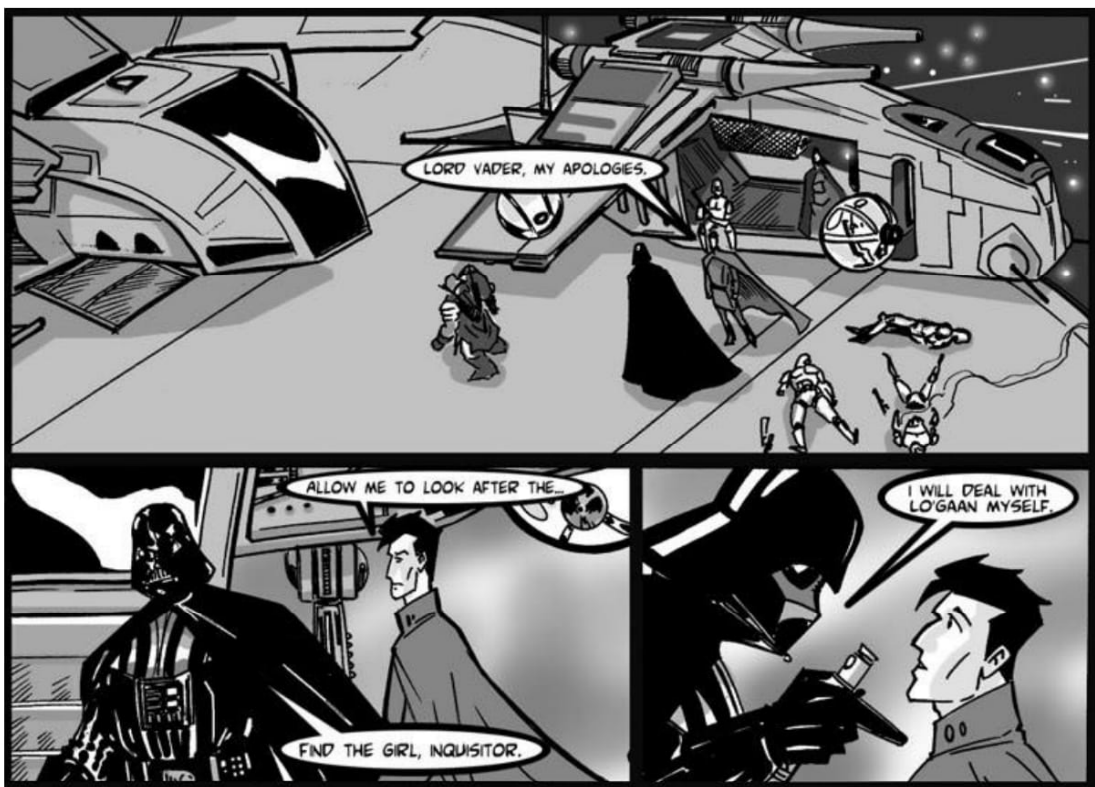
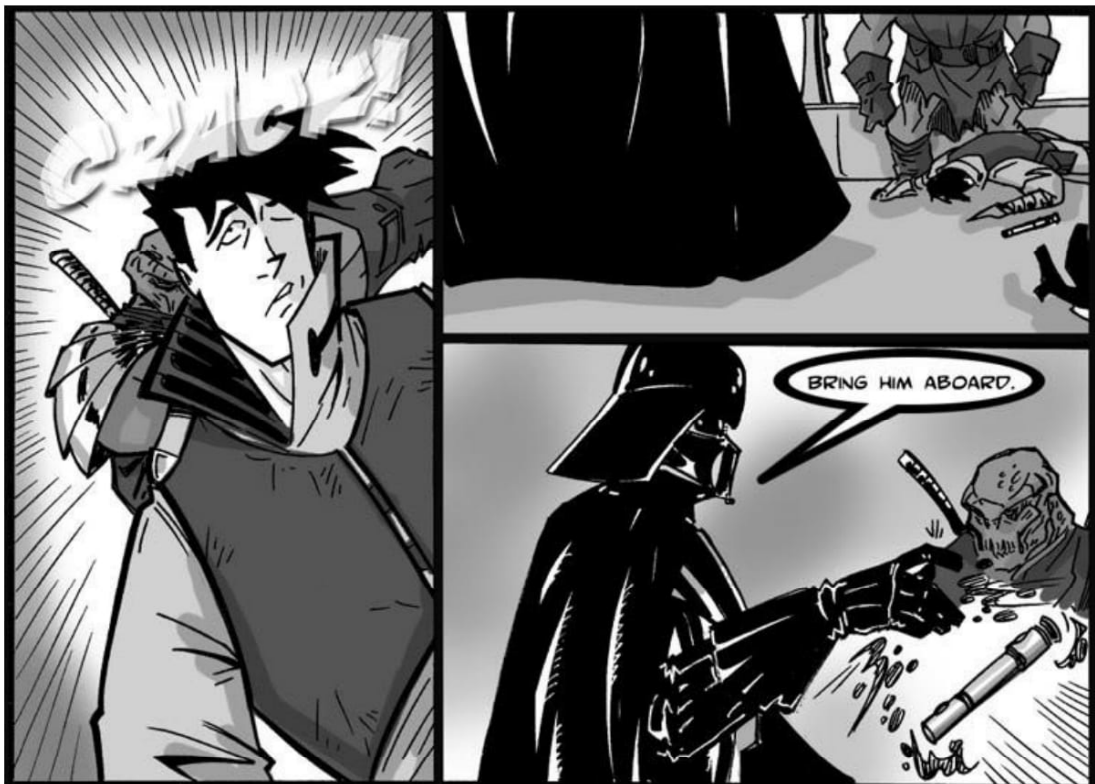














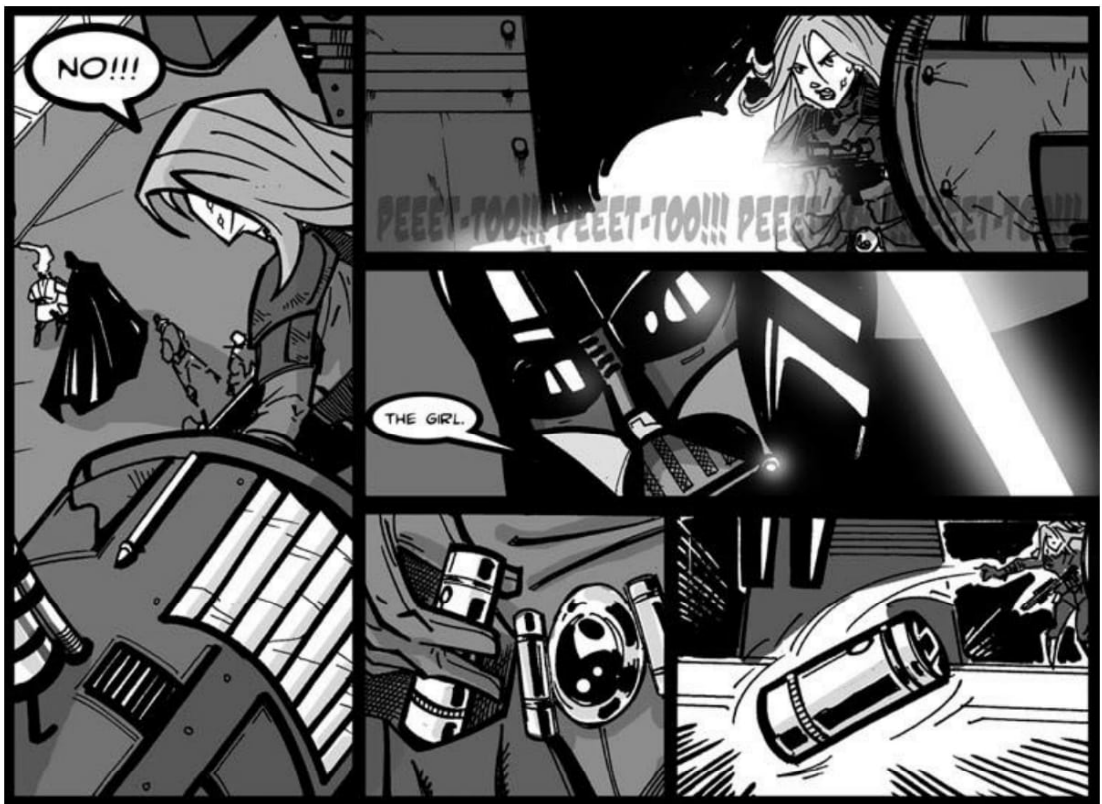






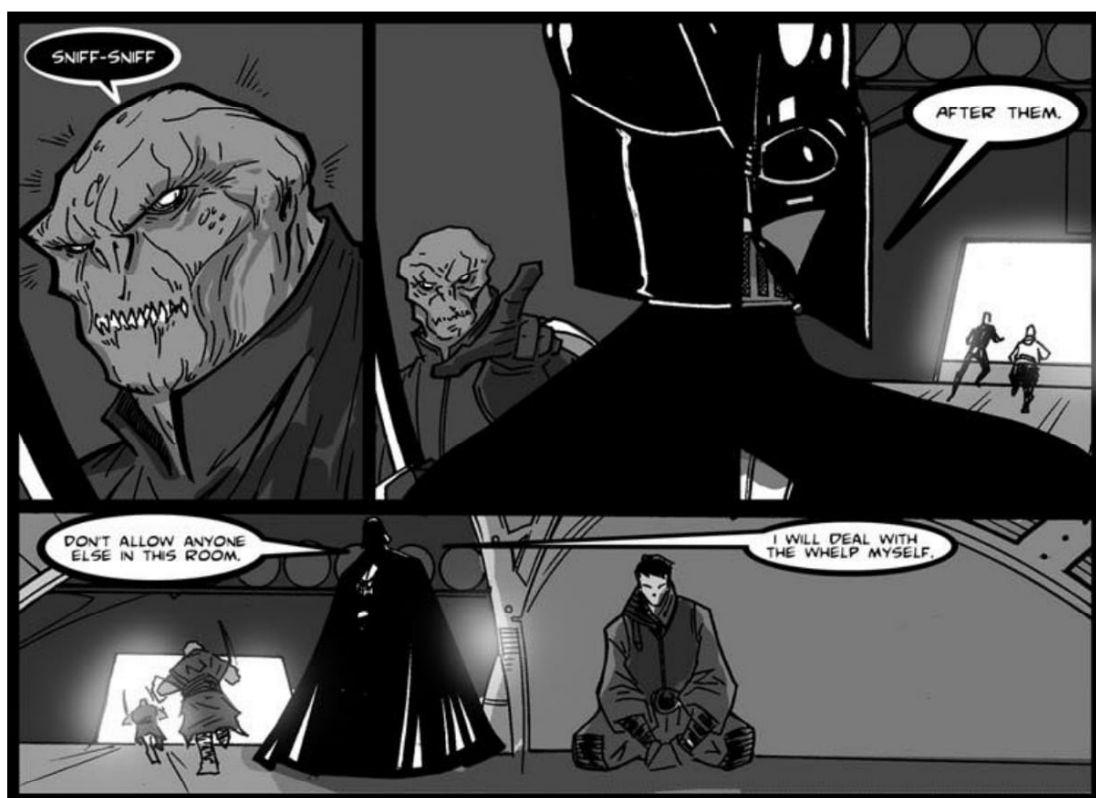


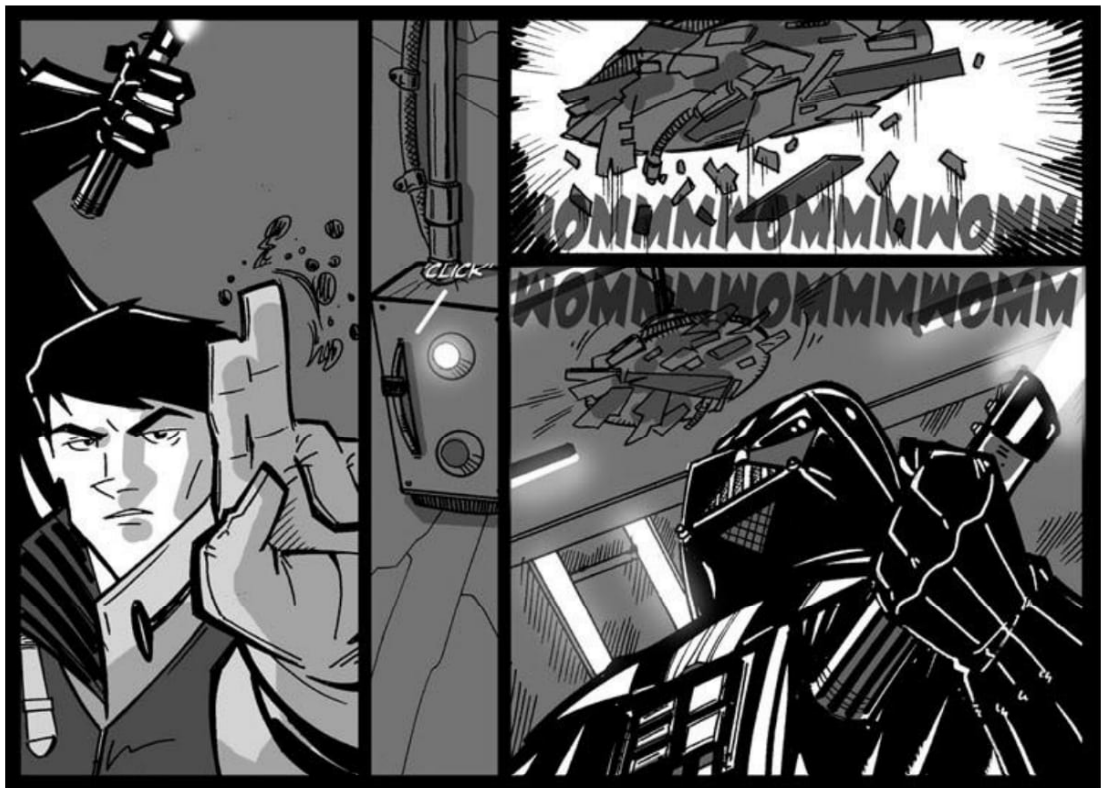


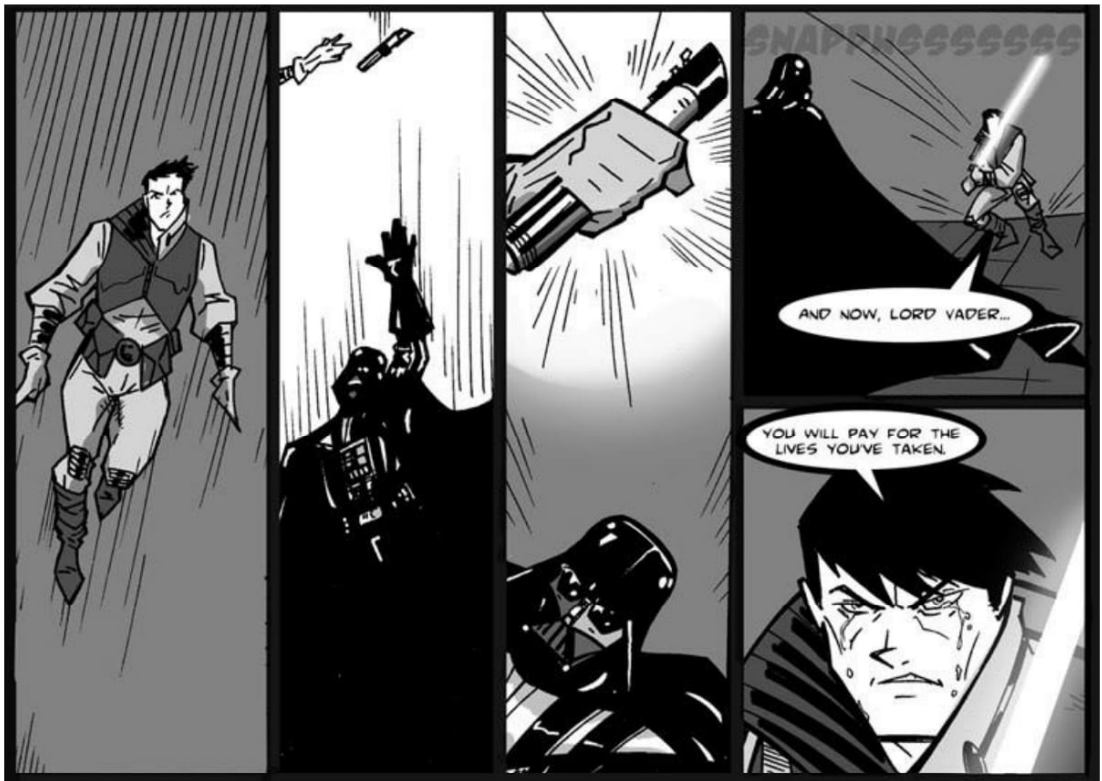
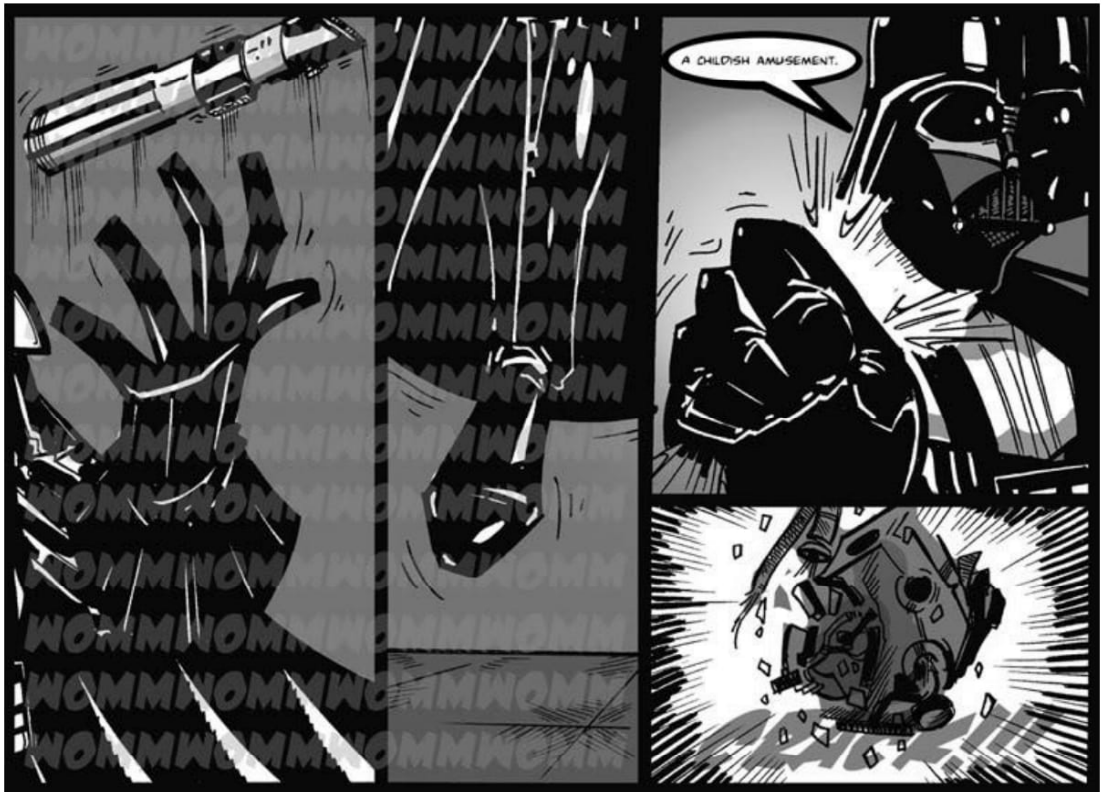










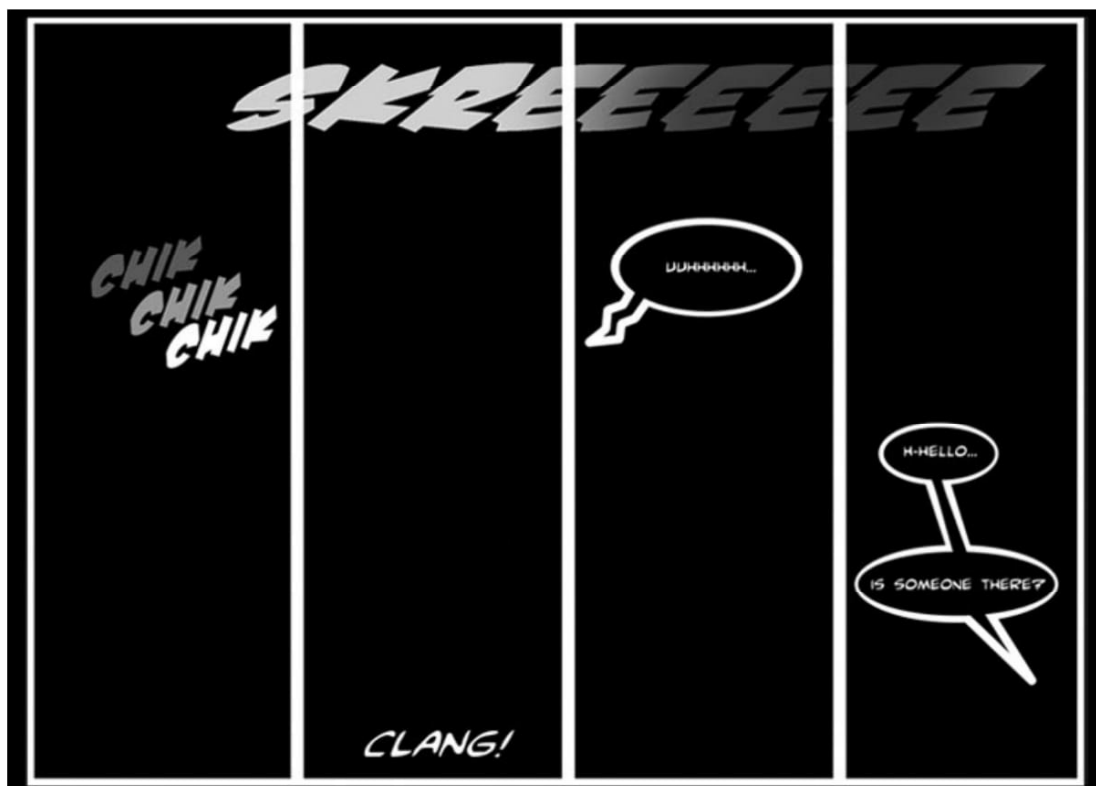


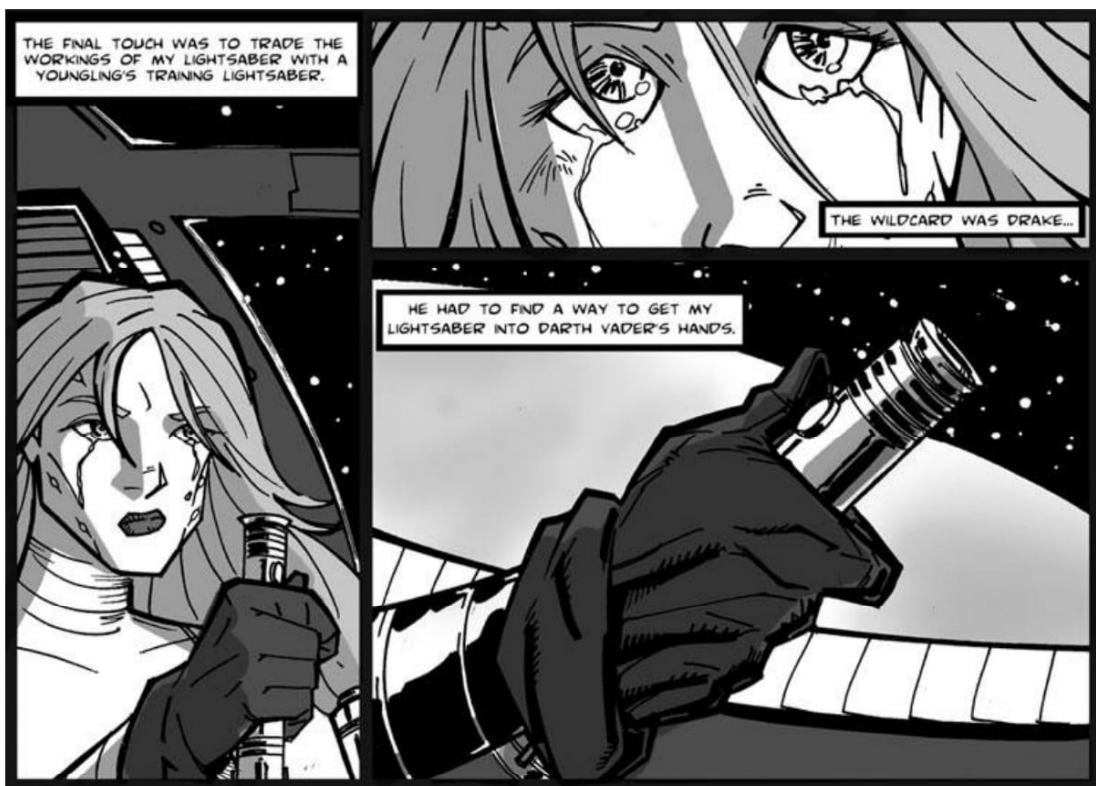




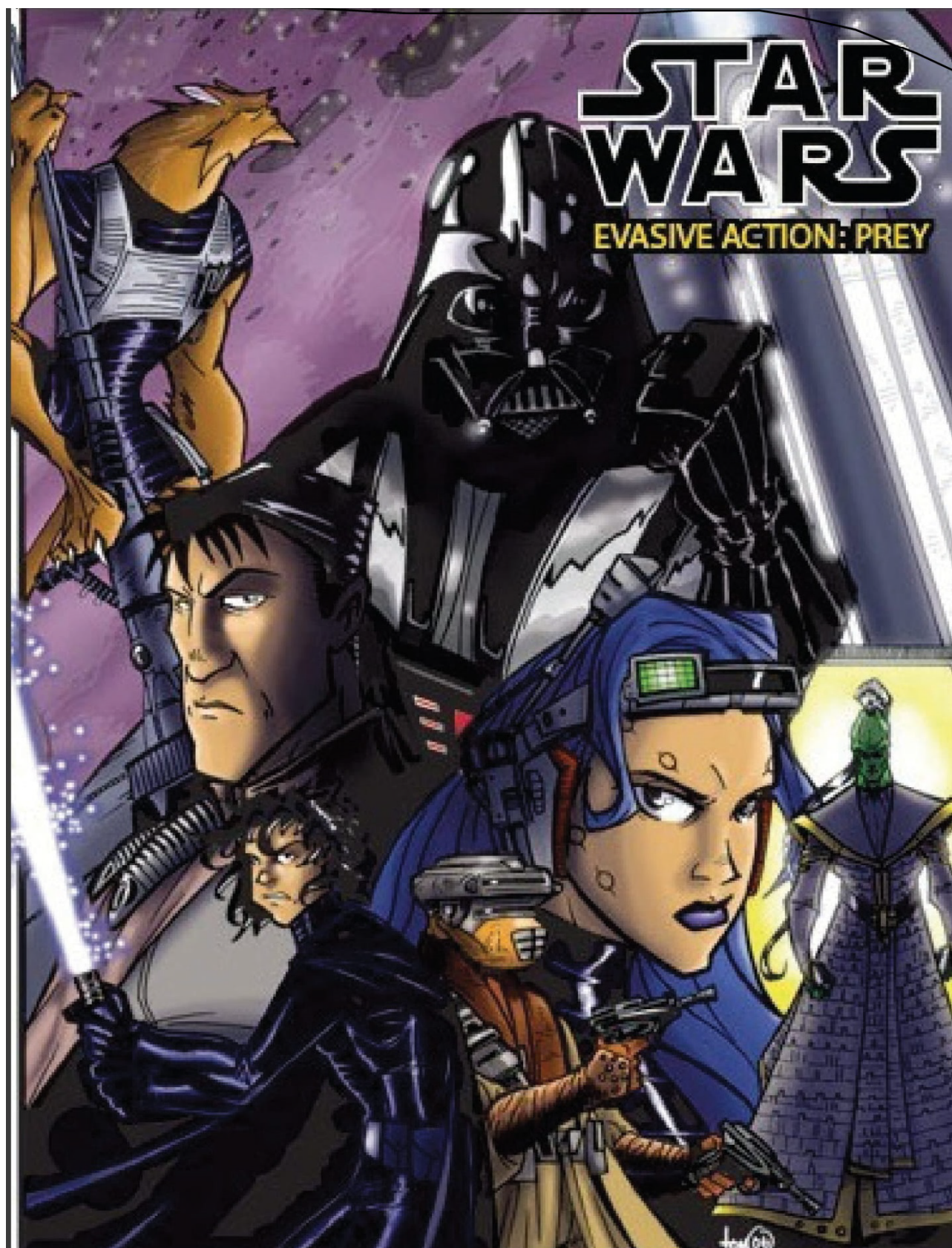










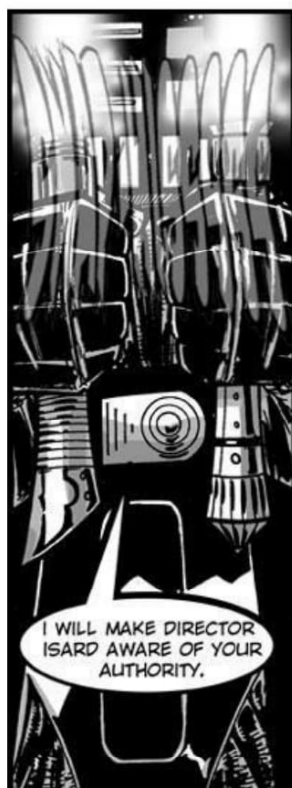


Written by Paul Ens; Illustrated by Tom Hodges





IT'S IMPERIAL INTELLIGENCE, MASTER. I'M GOING TO NEED GREATER LATITUDE TO DEMAND RESOURCES IF I AM TO EFFECTIVELY FOLLOW THESE NEW LEADS.



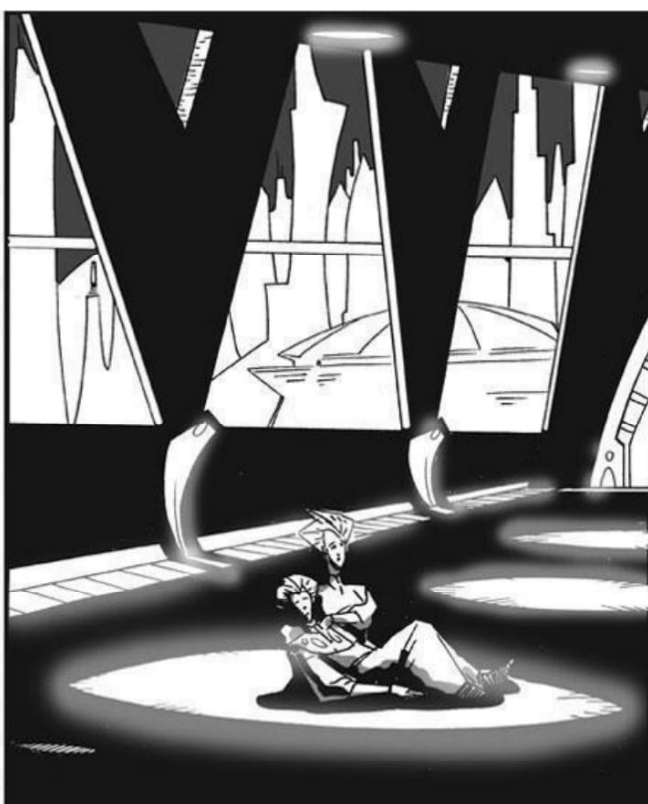
















I'M YSANNE AND THAT'S MY DAD. HE'S IN CHARGE OF THIS PLACE.



I ASSURE YOU, YOUR FATHER IS NOT IN CHARGE.



TREMAINE, I HAVE SOMETHING...



IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, DIRECTOR, I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I NEED ANYTHING ELSE.



... WERE ABOUT TO ATTACK MY HUSBAND WHEN A BOY AND A BRAVE YOUNG LADY PASSING BY STARTED YELLING AND FIGHTING BACK.

WITHOUT EVEN TRYING, THEY WERE DODGING BLASTER FIRE AND THROWING THOSE THUGS AROUND LIKE SQUIB DOLLS.



WHEN A HUGE FURY BEAST STOPPED TO HELP TOO, THE PACK GOT SCARED AND RAN OFF.

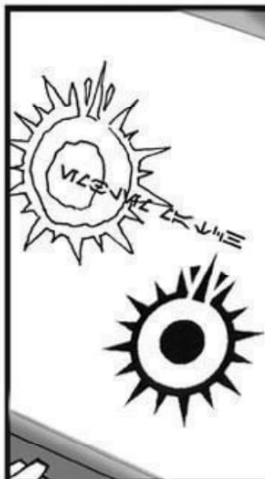


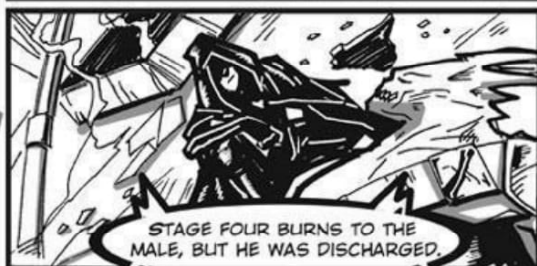
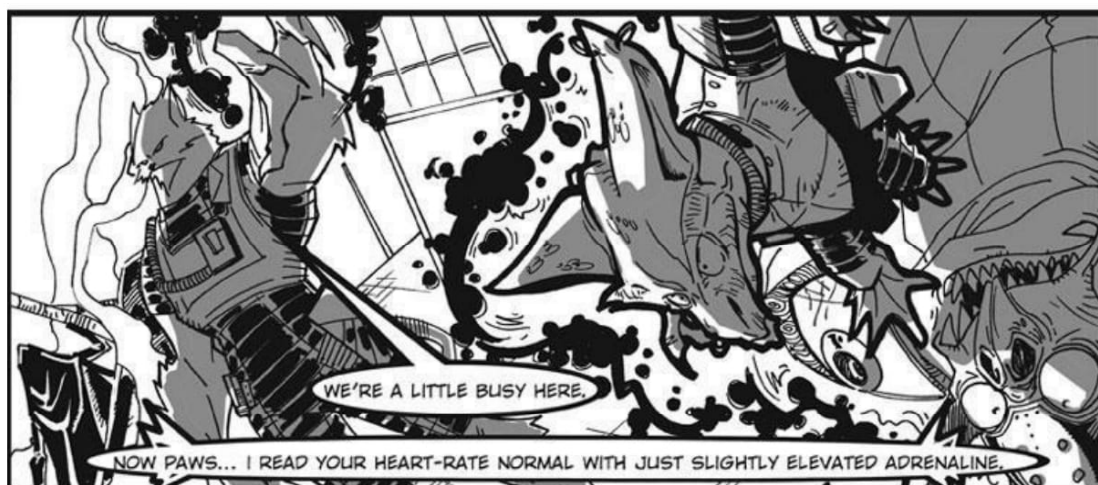
WE HAVE THEM.

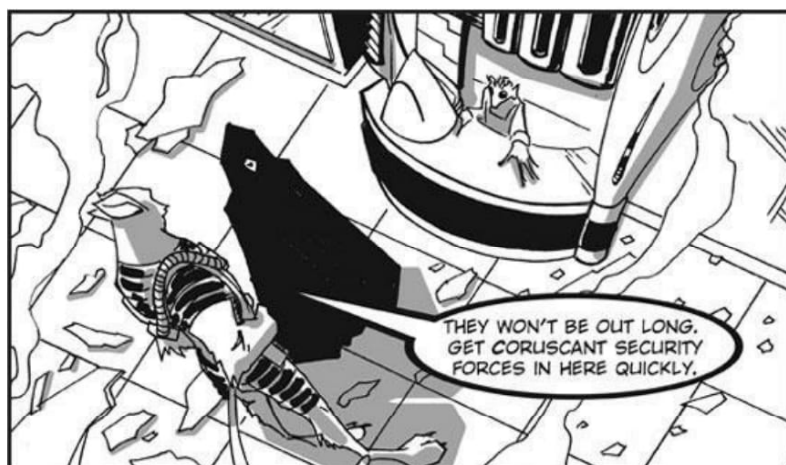
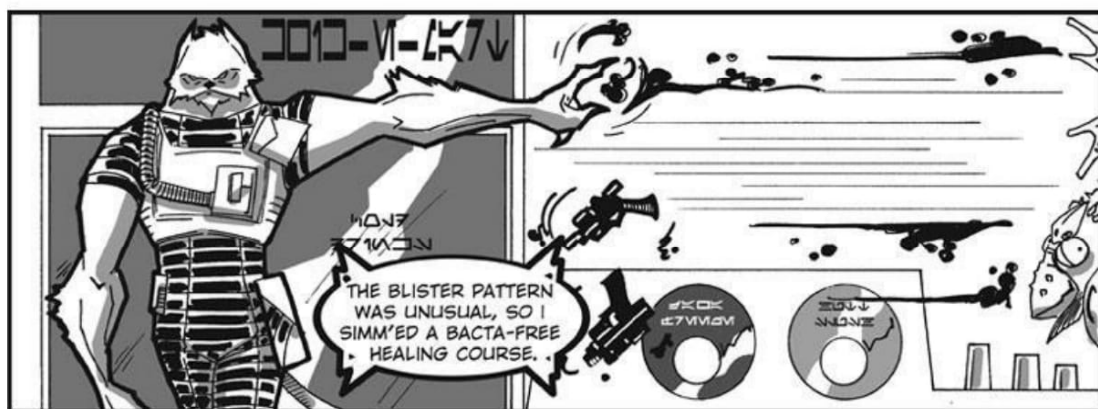
THESE SCUM ARE ALL COWARDS...



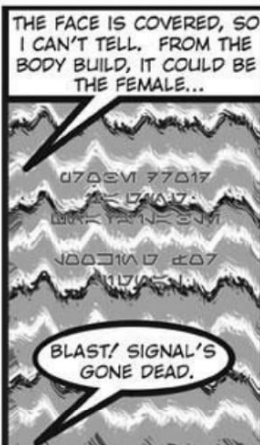








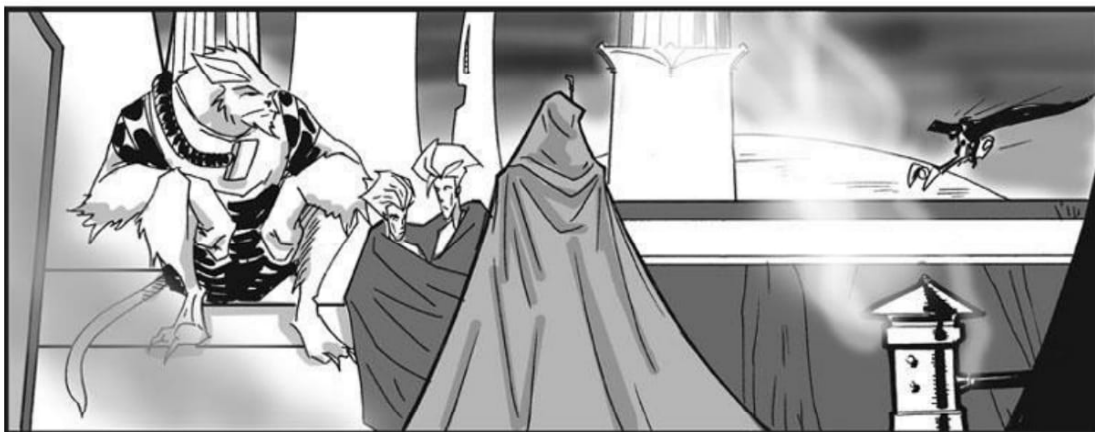












EKRIA, NEXT TIME YOU'RE DOING THE SOLO MISSION. EVERY TIME I'M ALONE, AN INQUISITOR FINDS ME.



THAT BOUNTY HUNTER WASN'T TRYING TO TAKE PRISONERS. WHY DOES BLACK SUN WANT YOU DEAD?

THIS IS ALL SOME KIND OF MISTAKE. IT HAS TO BE. WE DON'T ASSOCIATE WITH THESE KINDS OF PEOPLE.



I'M A COMMERCIAL TRAFFIC COORDINATOR FOR THE CORUSCANT SHIPMENT AUTHORITY.

BASICALLY, I TELL INCOMING COMMERCIAL SHIPS WHERE AND WHEN THEY CAN LAND. IT'S EVERY BIT AS BORING AS IT SOUNDS.



DURING THE WAR, THE TAGGE COMPANY STARTING GIVING ME ALE AND OTHER CONTRABAND FROM C/S WORLDS... JUST "BEING GOOD GUYS" STUFF.



LATER THEY STARTED REQUESTING SPECIFIC PORT ASSIGNMENTS. EACH DOCKING BAY IS THE SAME AS THE NEXT. THERE WASN'T ANY HARM IN GOING ALONG.



YOU'D WANT TO BE ASSIGNED TO THE CUSTOMS OFFICIALS YOU'VE BRIBED.



YEAH, WELL... CONTRABAND TURNED TO GEMS, A CHRONOMETER, BOLO-BALL TICKETS, AND CREDIT CHIPS.

TWO WEEKS AGO, THERE WAS A NEW AIRSPEEDER IN MY STALL.



OH, KODO. NO.

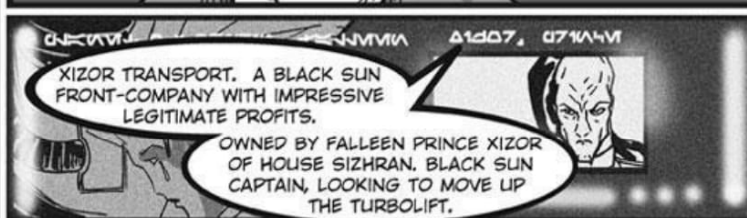
THAT'S WHEN TAGGE STARTED ASKING ME TO ADJUST THE ASSIGNMENTS FOR ONE OF THEIR COMPETITORS.



WHICH ONE?



XIZOR TRANSPORT COMPANY.

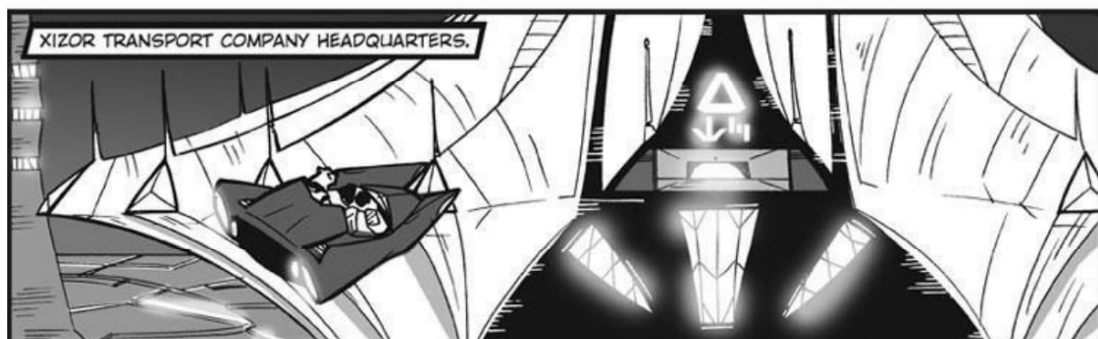


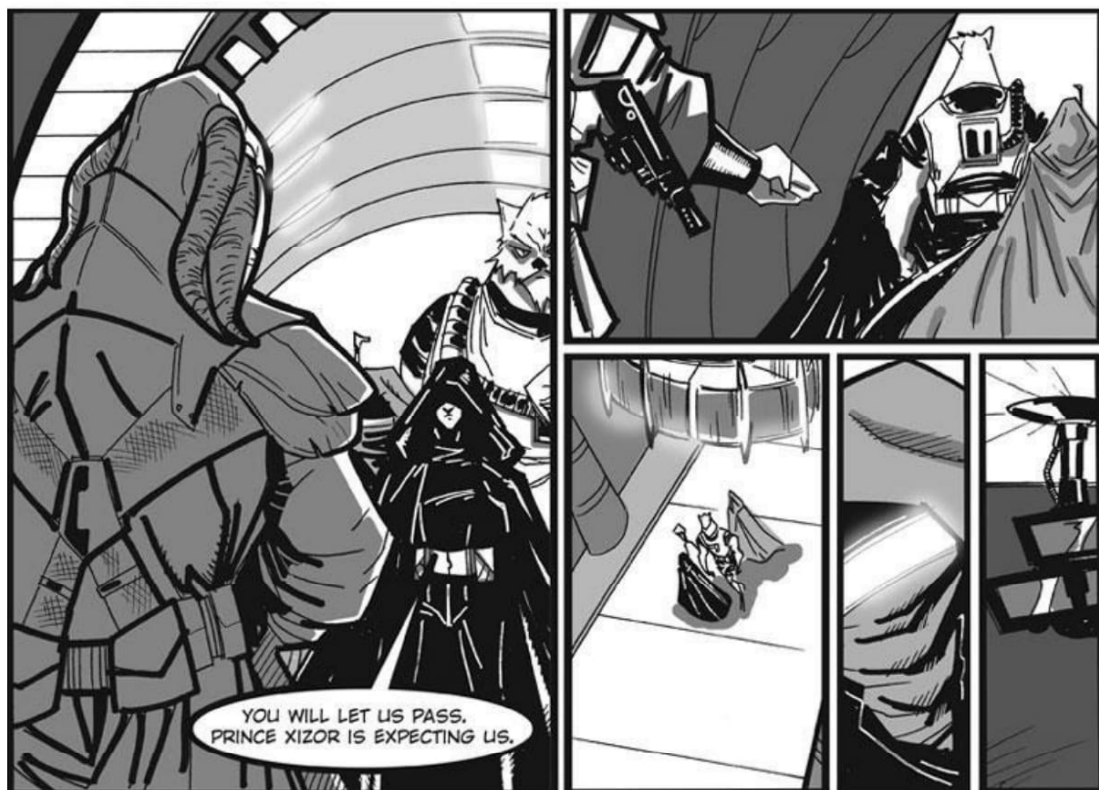
XIZOR TRANSPORT. A BLACK SUN FRONT-COMPANY WITH IMPRESSIVE LEGITIMATE PROFITS.

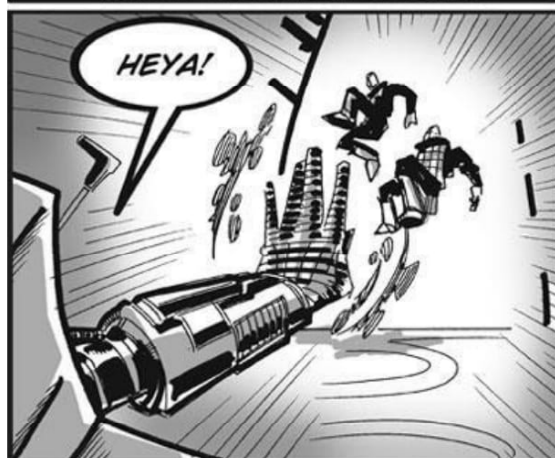
OWNED BY FALLEEN PRINCE XIZOR OF HOUSE SIZHRAN. BLACK SUN CAPTAIN, LOOKING TO MOVE UP THE TURBOLIFT.

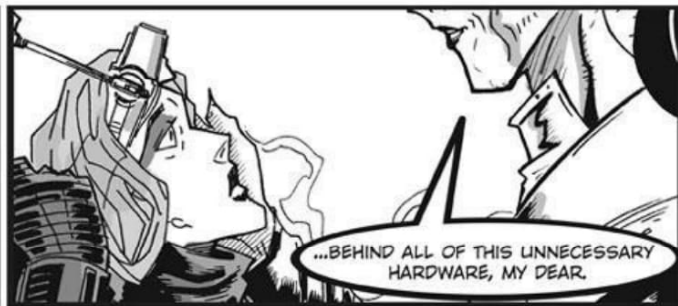


KODO, OUR HOME IS DESTROYED. LET'S JUST GET OUT OF THE SYSTEM AND START NEW.















LANU!

DON'T BE UPSET WITH INQUISITOR PASIQ.



SHE WAS MERELY KEEPING ME COMPANY WHILE I WAITED FOR YOU.



I DO NOT MEAN TO BE RUDE. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM PRINCE XIZOR OF HOUSE SIZHRAN.



AND YOU ARE ANTINNIS TREMAYNE, HANDED OVER TO THE JEDI TEMPLE AT THE AGE OF 19 MONTHS. YOU WERE TRAINED BY MASTER DAV KYLANU UNTIL HIS DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE C/S.

YOU WERE ULTIMATELY CAPTURED BY C/S FORCES AND HELD PRISONER UNTIL THE END OF THE WAR. SIX MONTHS AGO, YOU RESURFACED IN SERVICE TO THE EMPIRE AS ONE OF FEW WITH THE RATHER NEBULOUS RANK OF INQUISITOR.

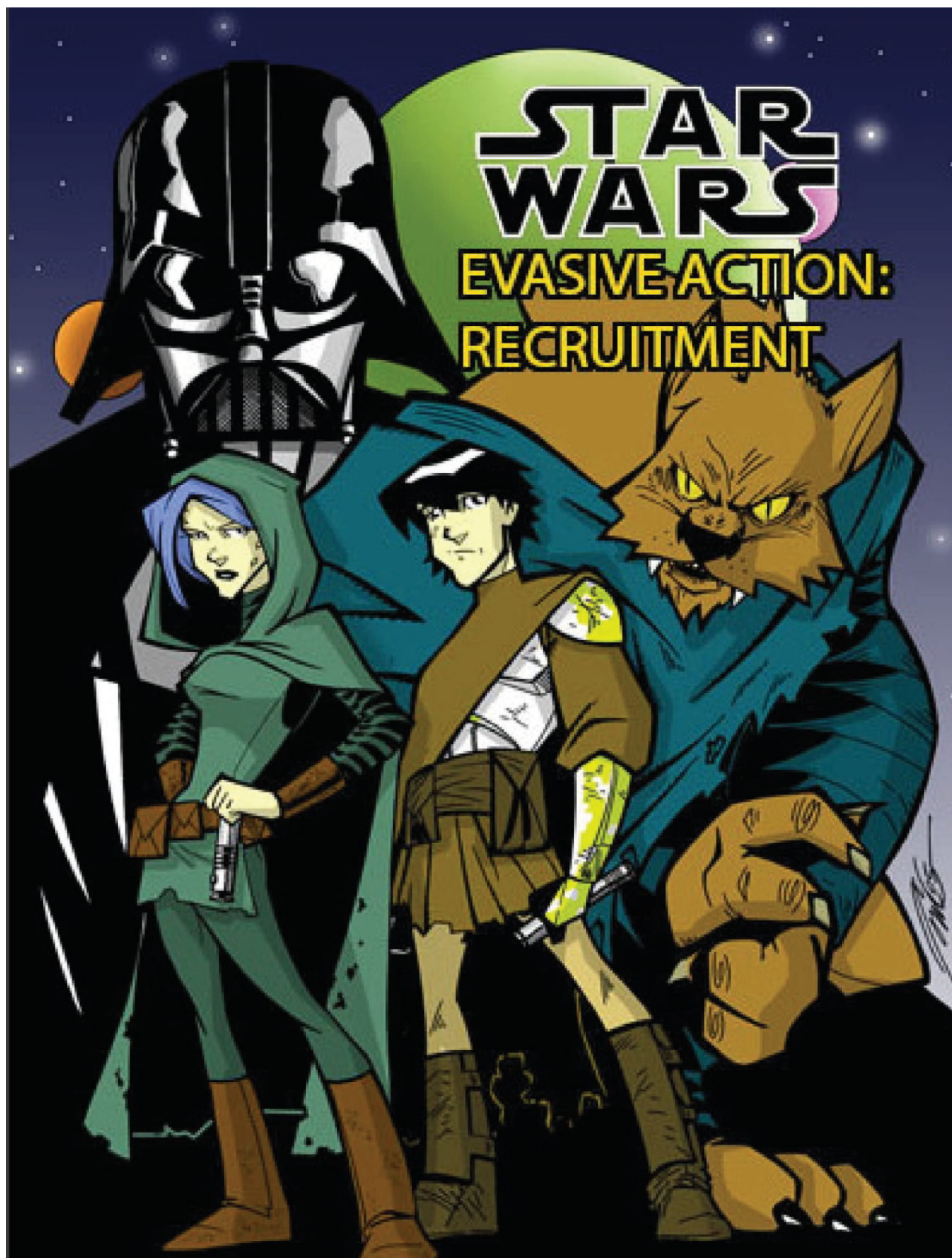


YOU ARE CURRENTLY EXPENDING TREMENDOUS RESOURCES IN SEARCH OF A 14-YEAR-OLD HUMAN BOY, AN UNCLASSIFIED HUMANOID GIRL, AND A RARELY-SEEN SELONIAN MALE.

YOU ARE GOING TO EVEN FURTHER LENGTHS TO KEEP THIS MISSION FROM YOUR MASTER.



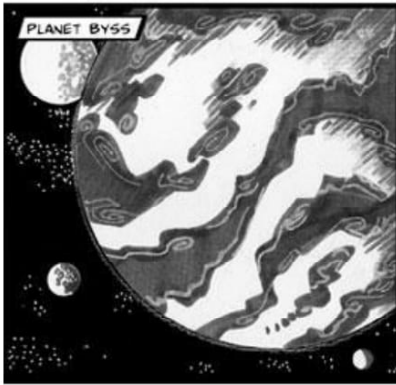




STAR WARS

EVASIVE ACTION: RECRUITMENT

Written by Paul Ens; Illustrated by Tom Hodges



SO SIMPLE, AS THOUGH THE FORCE WAS...



LORD VADER, THE GAMORREAN.



KILL HIM.



THIS PLANET IS A DARK SIDE CONDUIT. A CALL TO THE FORCE SUMMONS AN EXPONENTIAL FLOOD.

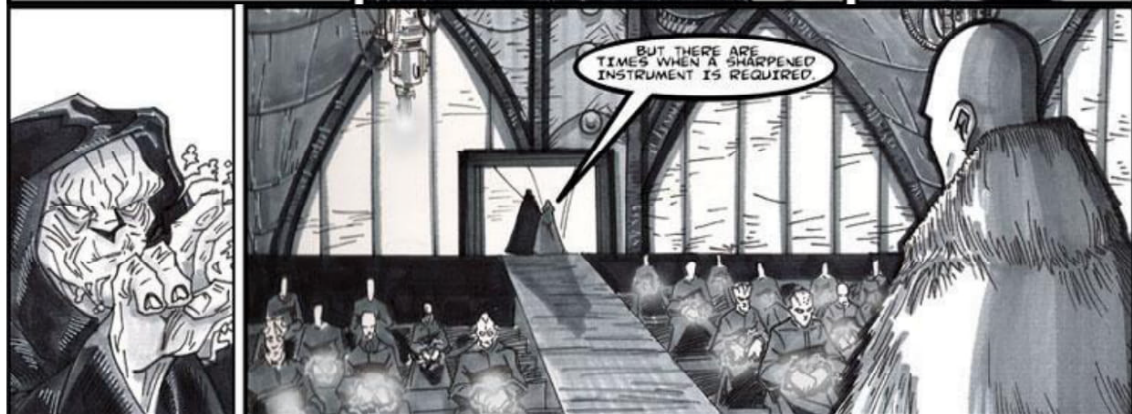


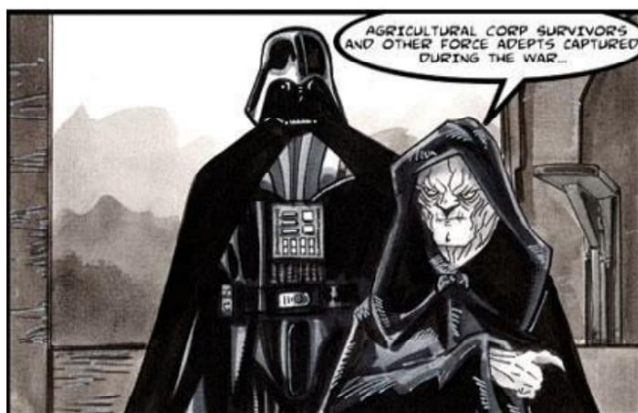
BUT THE FORCE DEMANDS BALANCE.

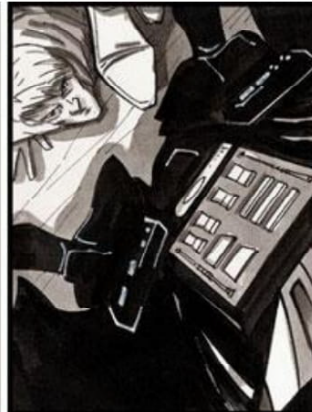


IN ORDER TO GIVE ENERGY, IT MUST TAKE ENERGY.

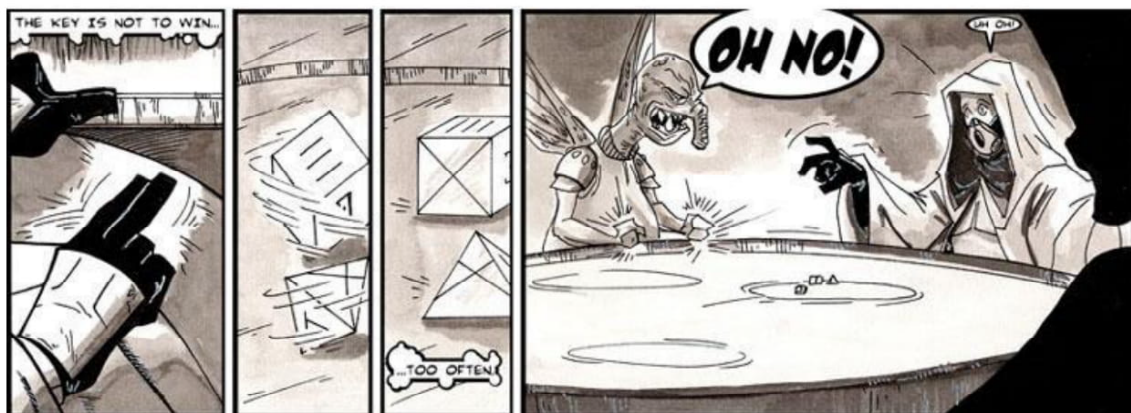


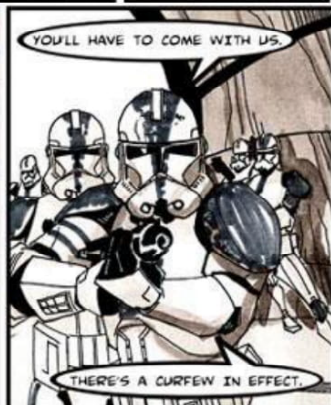


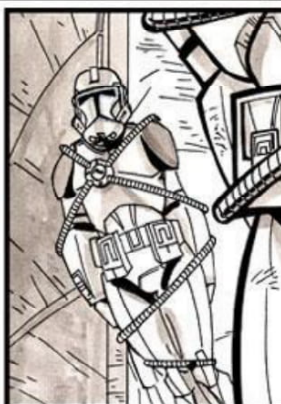














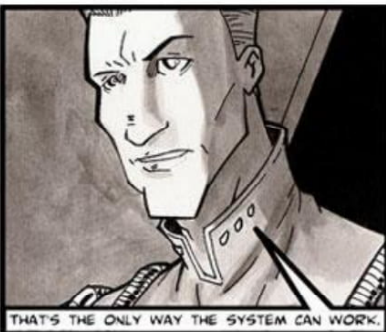




WHEN THE POLITICIANS CAN'T AGREE, SOMEONE NEEDS TO STEP IN TO DECIDE WHAT'S IN THE BEST INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE...



...AND THEN DO IT.



THAT'S THE ONLY WAY THE SYSTEM CAN WORK.

THE GALAXY IS HUNGRY FOR LEADERSHIP.



IT IS LOOKING TO HUMANS AND THOSE LIKE US TO BE POWERFUL AND STRONG.

THE CLONE WAR GENERATION MAY STILL CLING TO ITS BLOATED OLD REPUBLIC, BUT YOUR GENERATION WILL FLOURISH UNDER THE GLORIOUS NEW ORDER.



AS A GESTURE OF HIS APPRECIATION TO YOU, THE EMPEROR AUTHORIZED TO GRANT FULL CURFEW EXEMPTION...



...TO ALL SAGROUP MEMBERS.



AND IF ANY OF YOU ARE LOOKING TO MAKE YOUR MARK, AND SOME CREDITS, INSTEAD OF SPENDING YOUR DAYS READING KIA KONNIK AND MEMORIZING PLANETARY CAPITALS...

...BE SURE TO SEE THE COMPNOR CAREER ENTRY BOARD.

BUT YOU DIDN'T COME HERE FOR SPEECHES.

LET'S HEAR SOME MUSIC!



WHAT DO YOU THINK, JODD? IS SAGROUP FOR YOU?

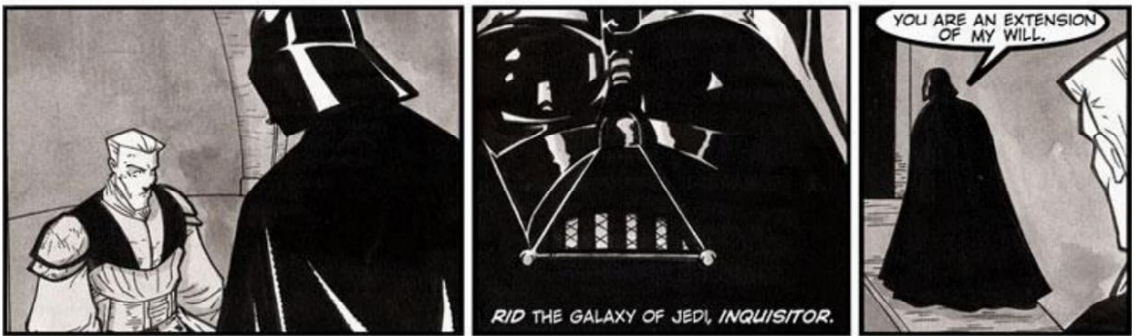


LIKE I SAID, I NEED A JOB.

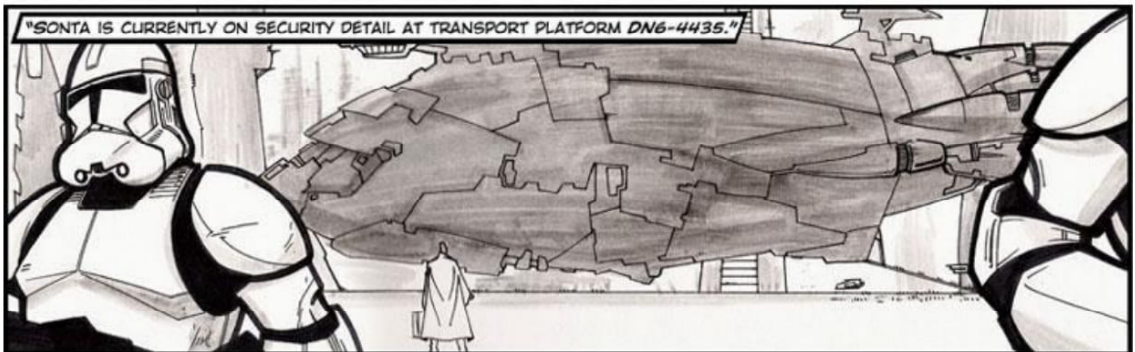


HALMERE, GET THE NAMES OF EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM.





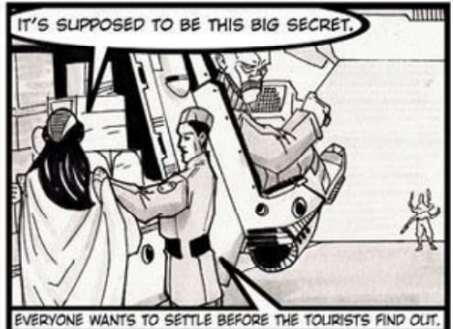




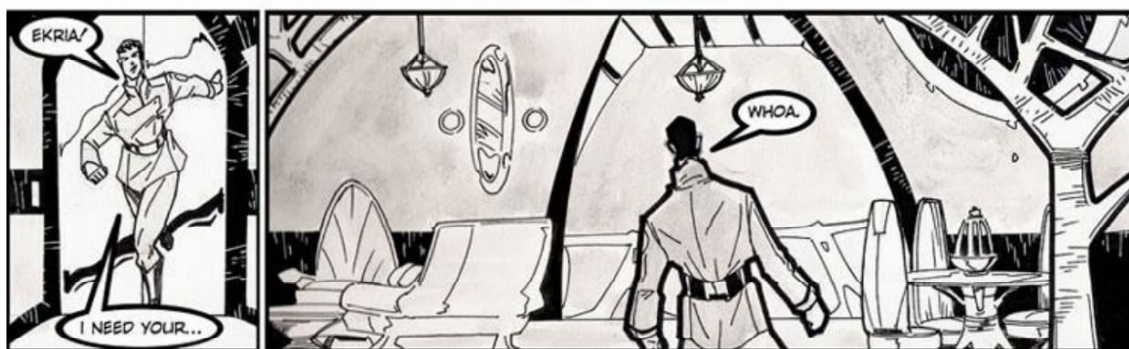
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE BAG REPULSORS. I'LL GET DADDY TO BUY ME A NEW SET WHEN WE ARRIVE AT BYSS.



IT'S NO PROBLEM. WILL YOU BE AWAY LONG?



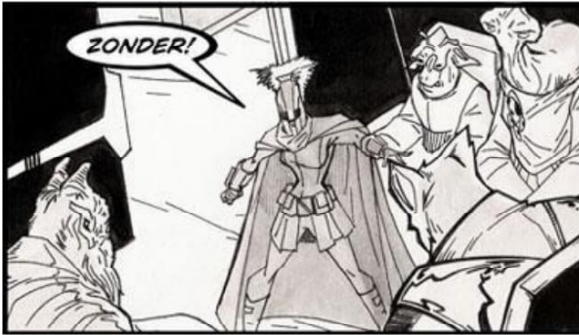




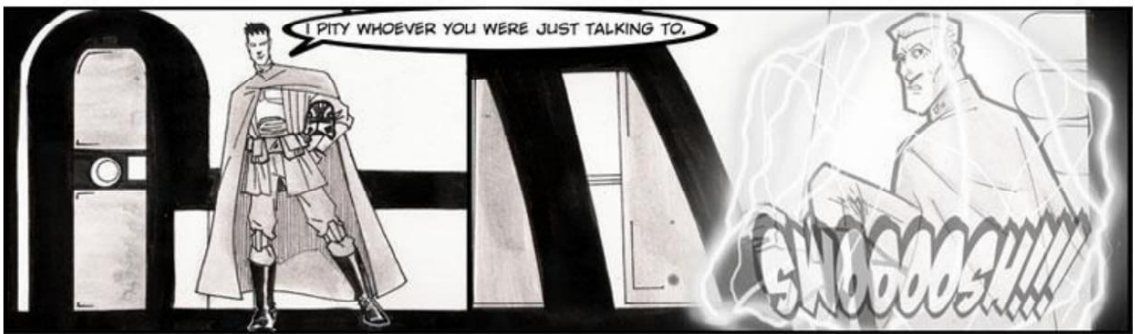


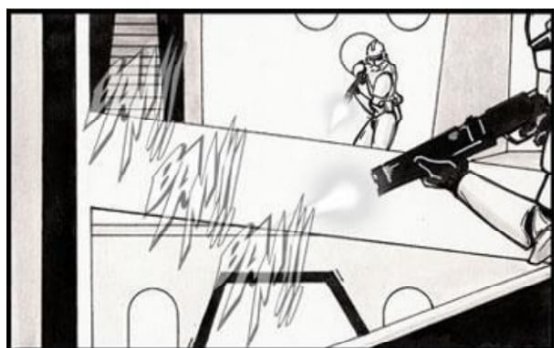
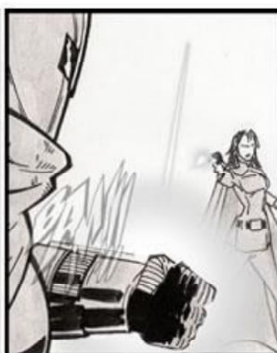




















THREE SAVED, PLUS ZONDER.

FEELS PRETTY GOOD.

I GUESS THE CITIZENS OF THE
REPUBLIC CAN STILL USE A JEDI.

EVEN IF NEITHER THE REPUBLIC NOR THE JEDI EXIST.

END.

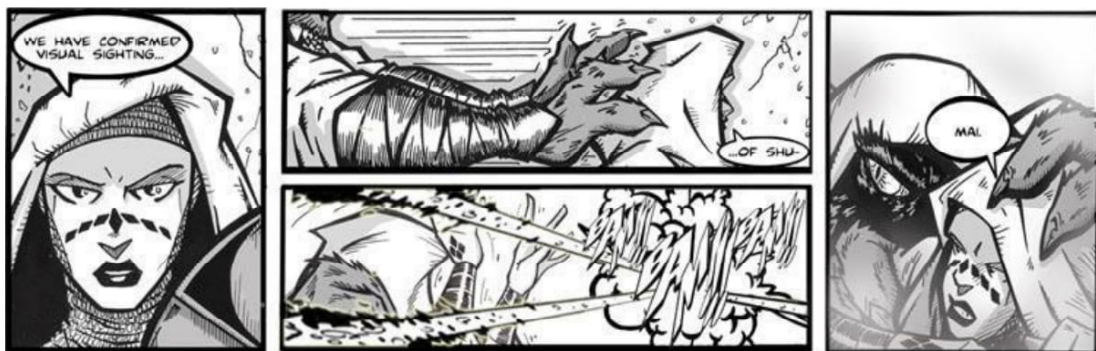
STAR WARS

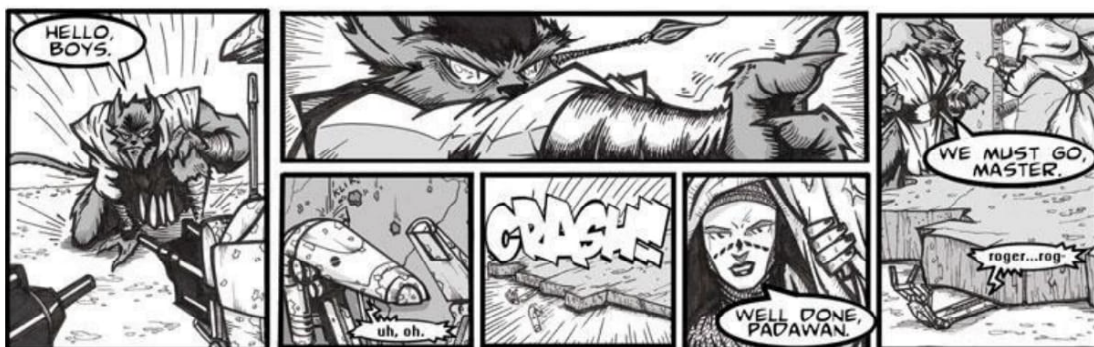
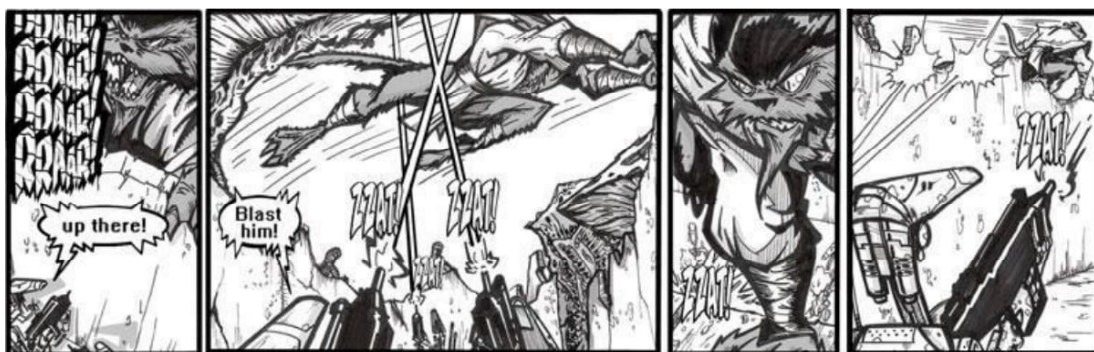
EVASIVE ACTION: REVERSAL OF FORTUNE

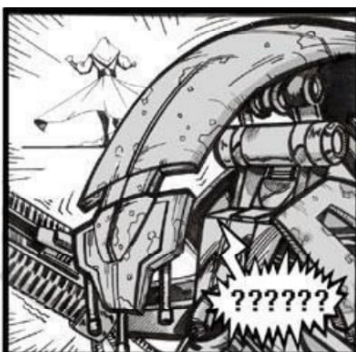
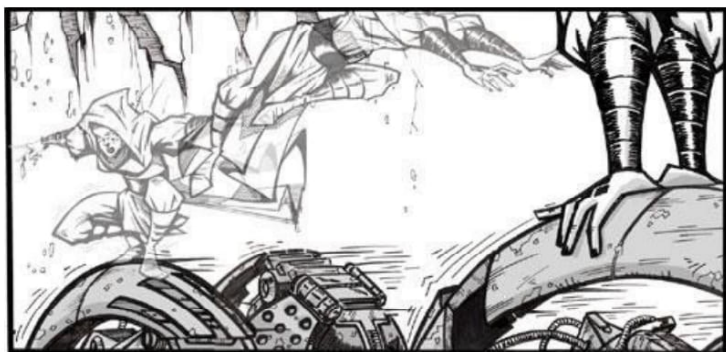


Written by Paul Ens; Illustrated by Tom Hodges







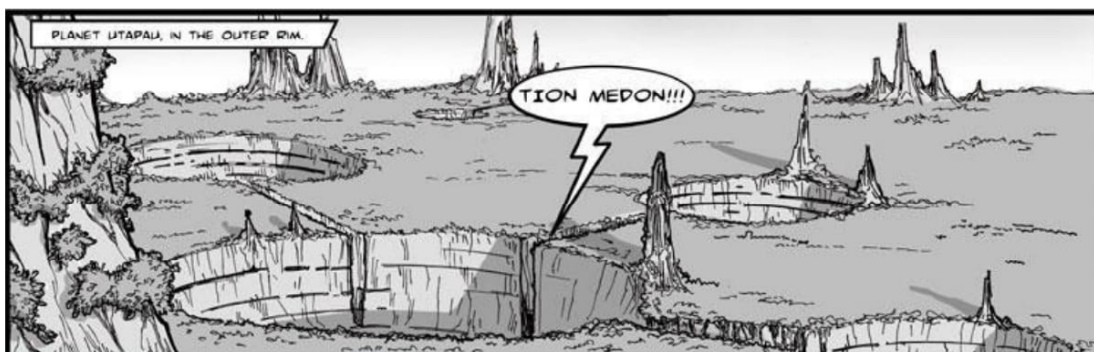














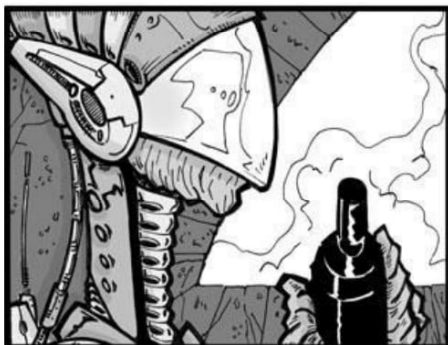


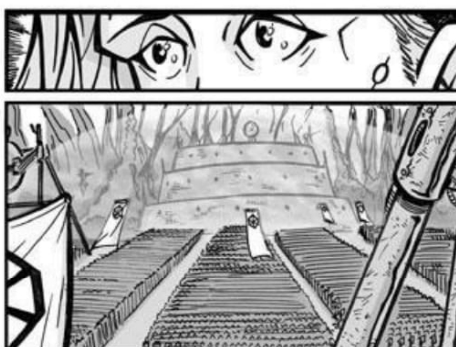
















ALLOW ZONDER AND ME TO RETRIEVE OUR LIGHTSABERS AND EFFECTS, THEN WE CAN GO ARREST SHU MAI.



BARRISS, I HAVE AWFUL NEWS...



... THE SEPARATISTS HAVE ATTACKED CORUSCANT.

THE CAPITAL? THE JEDI TEMPLE?

HOW CAN THIS BE?



DOOKU HAS LED THE JEDI INTO THE OUTER RIM TO LEAVE CORUSCANT WEAK FOR THE TAKING.



BEFORE WE RETURN, WE MUST TAKE SHU MAI INTO CUSTODY AND FIND OUT WHAT SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE CONFEDERACY'S PLAN. DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS?



ALMOST CERTAINLY IN HER COMPOUND OUTSIDE OF KWAY TEOW, BUT IT'S HEAVILY FORTIFIED. I DON'T KNOW OF A WAY IN.



FORTUNATELY FOR US, BEFORE THE WAR, SHU MAI'S NIECES CONVINCED HER TO APPEAR ON A HOLOVID EPISODE OF 'EMINENT DOMICILES'.



MEANWHILE, ON CORUSCANT...

GENERAL ALLIE, NO SIGNAL FROM MASTER YI OR THE CHANCELLOR.



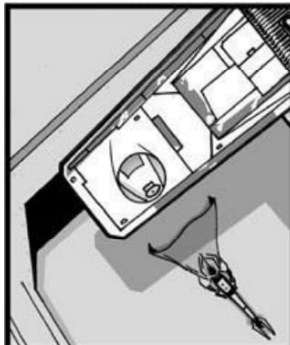
OVER THERE, CAPTAIN. WHERE THE FIGHTING IS WORSE.



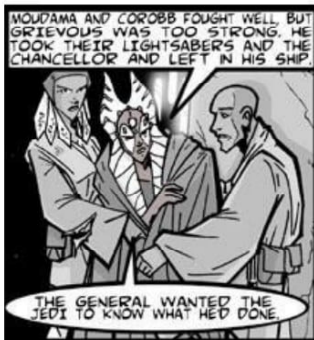
YES, GENERAL. AND GENERAL, WE HAVE A TAIL.

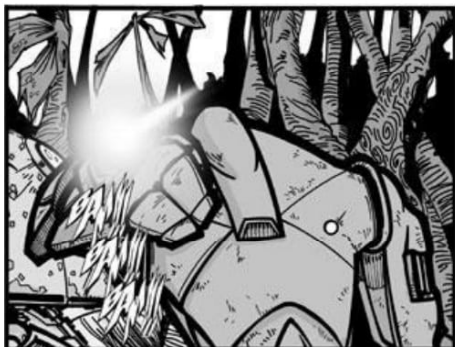
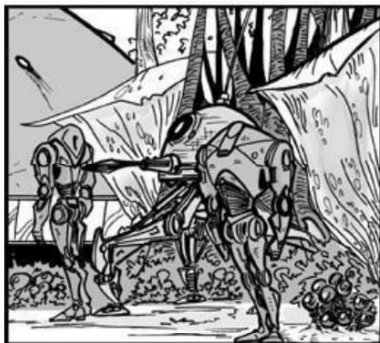


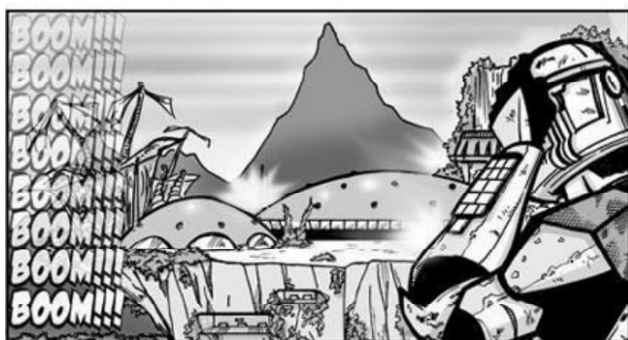
INDEED.

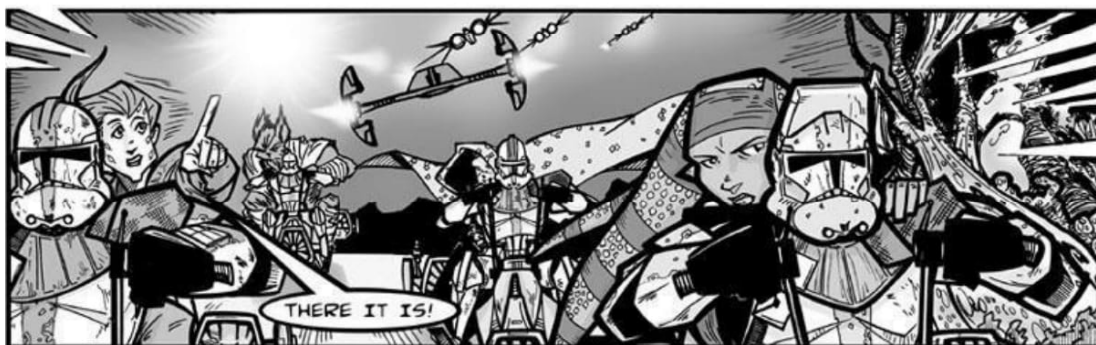




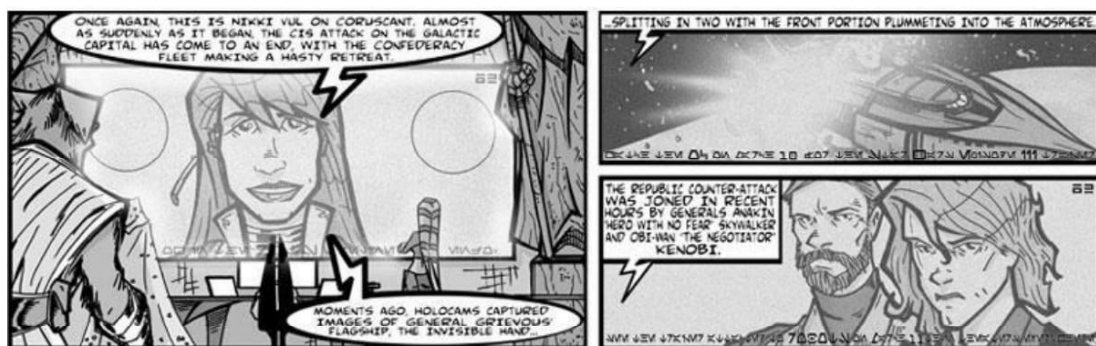




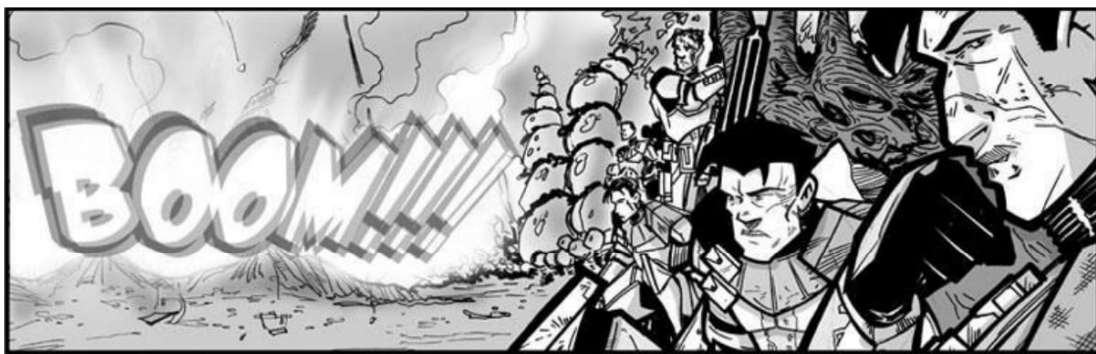




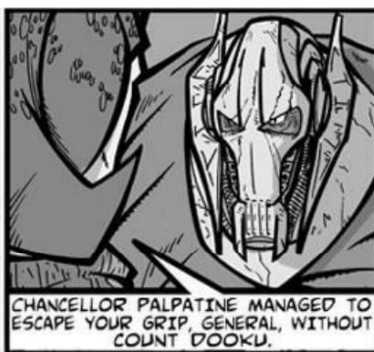












I'M SORRY, ASYLA. WELL DONE. ROUND UP YOUR TEAM AND RETURN. WE ARE GIVING UP PURSUIT OF THE SEPARATIST COUNCIL.



WE HAVE PLACED ALL OF OUR HOPES ON MASTER KENOBI'S MISSION.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MASTER WINDU... THERE'S MORE.



THE SAME TRIGGER THAT DESTROYED THE COMPOUND ALSO UNLEASHED A HIGHLY POISONOUS BIOLOGICAL AGENT INTO THE WATER SUPPLY.



FELUCIA HAS A NATURAL PLANET-WIDE AQUATIC DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM.



EKRIA'S SIMULATIONS INDICATE THAT THE TOXIN WILL INFECT THE ENTIRE PLANET IN FOUR DAYS...



...RESULTING IN THE DEATH OF MILLIONS OF SENTIENTS.

WE BELIEVE THAT THE SPREAD CAN BE CONTAINED BY TAKING OVER A NUMBER OF MAJOR WATER TREATMENT FACILITIES.



HOWEVER, SHU MAI ORDERED MOST OF FELUCIA'S FORCES TO FORTIFY THESE POSITIONS. IT IS LIKELY THE SOLDIERS ARE UNAWARE OF THE TOXIN THEY'RE GUARDING.



I NEED MORE CLONES IF WE HOPE TO STOP THIS DISASTER.



SHU MAI WOULD RATHER DESTROY HER OWN PLANET THAN LET THE REPUBLIC HAVE IT?

SHE DESERVES TO DIE.



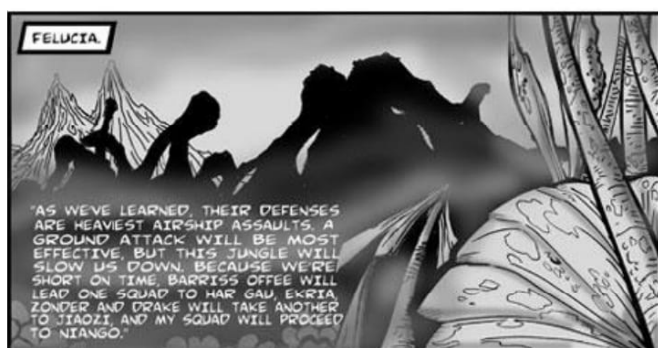
WE CANNOT ALLOW GENOCIDE, EVEN IF IT IS OF OUR ENEMIES. WE WILL SEND YOU STASS ALLIE AND REINFORCEMENTS.



MASTER WINDU, MAY I INTERRUPT?

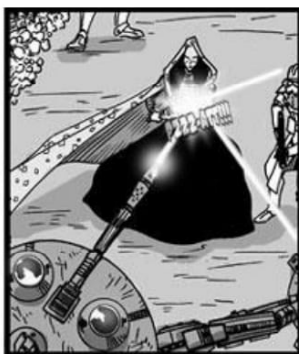
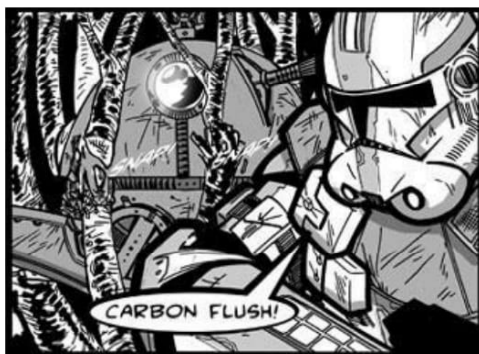








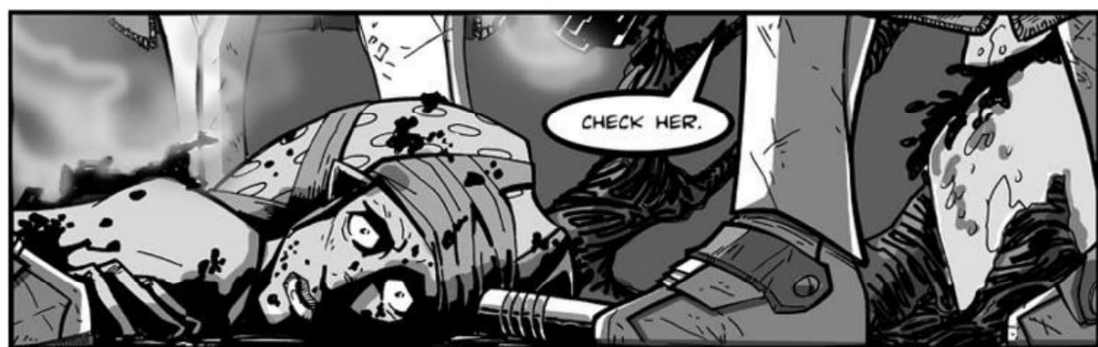




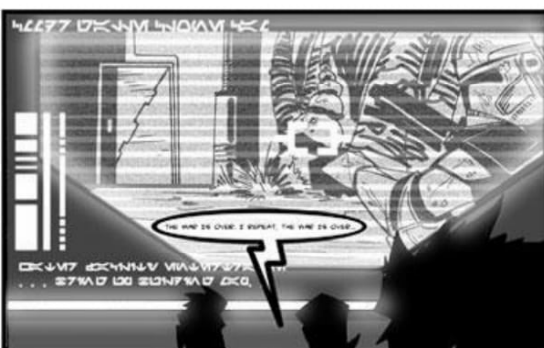












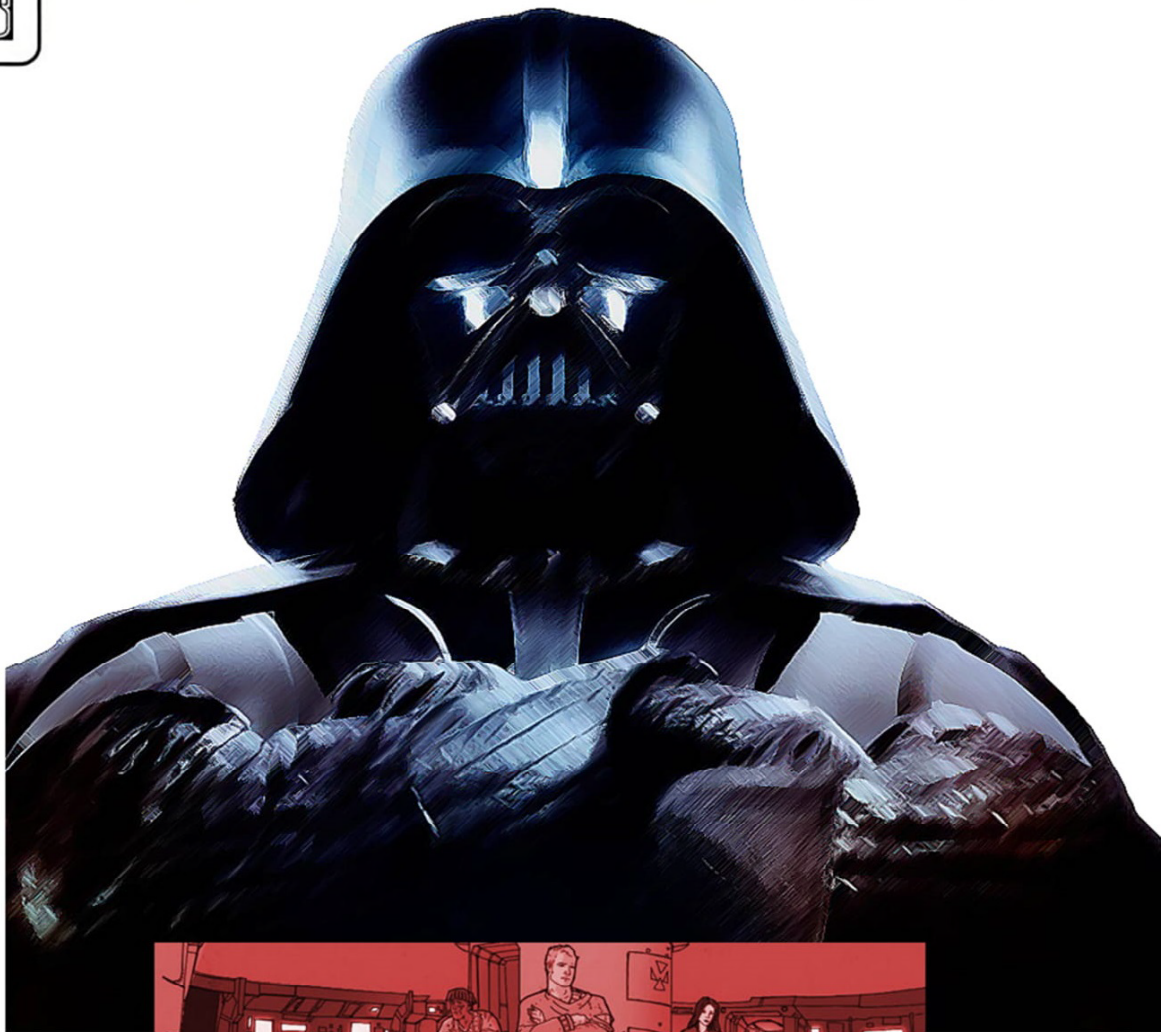


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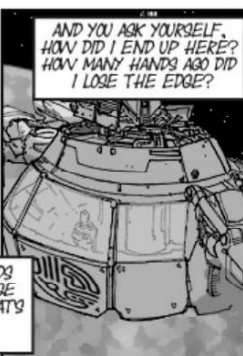
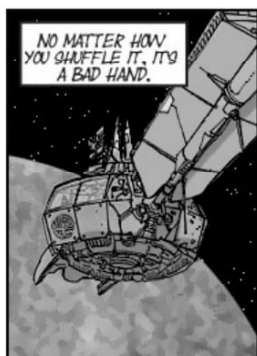
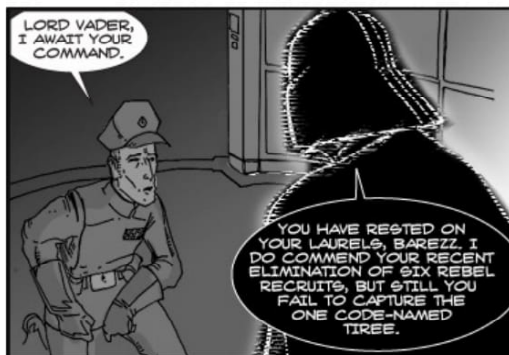
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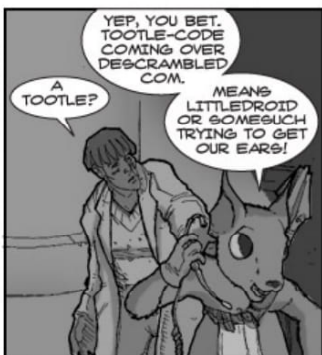


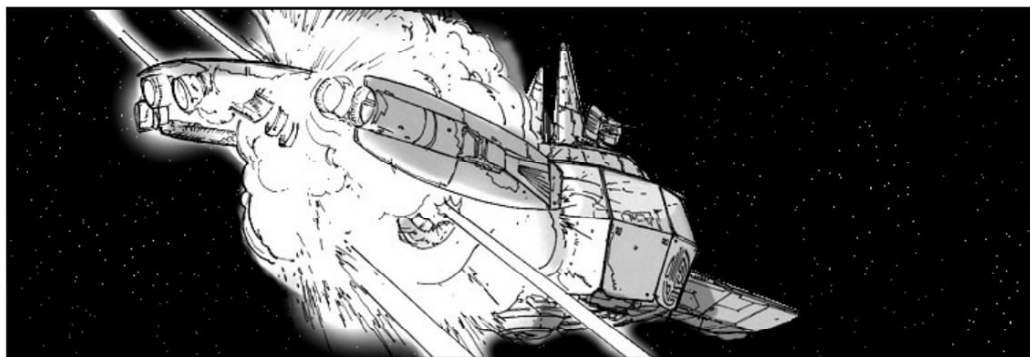
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ROOKIES: NO TURNING BACK - COMPLETE SERIES

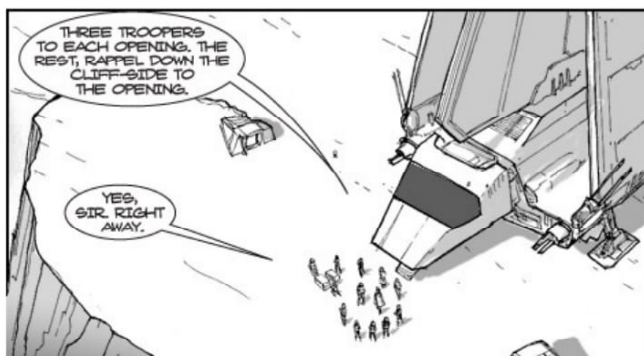








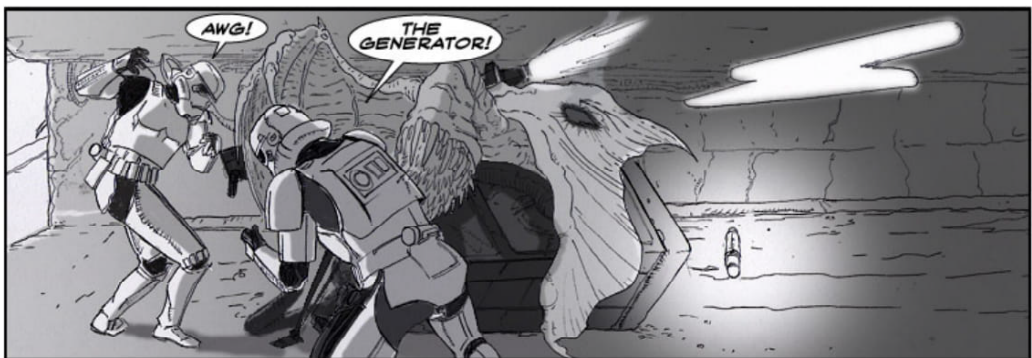
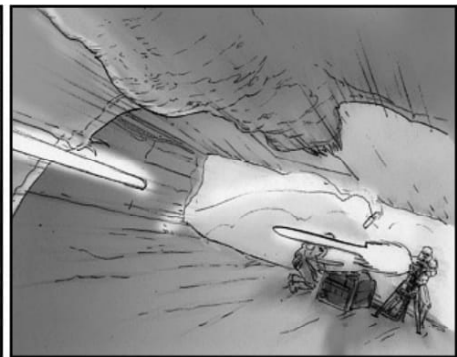
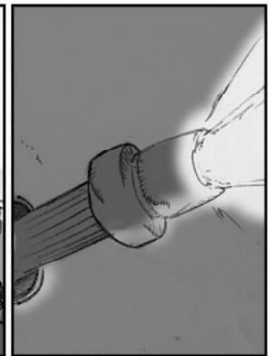
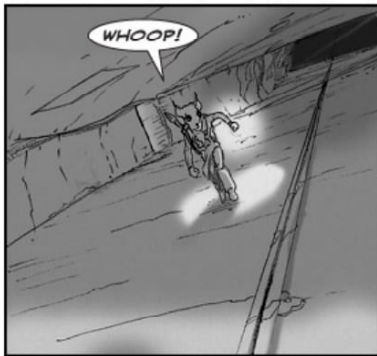


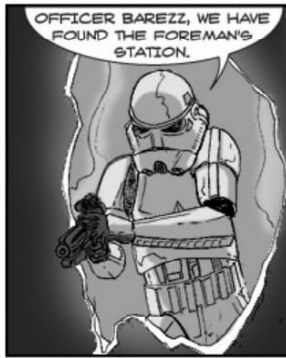












OFFICER BAREZZ, WE HAVE FOUND THE FOREMAN'S STATION.



BACKUP BATTERIES HAVEN'T BEEN USED IN OVER A DECADE, BUT STILL FUNCTION.



REBEL SCUM, I GROW WEARY OF THIS HUNT. THERE IS NO POINT IN CONTINUING THIS GAME. SURRENDER, AND FACE YOUR DESTINY.



SURRENDER, REBELS. IT IS YOUR ONLY CHANCE OF LEAVING THIS MINE ALIVE.



YOU KNOW, MAYBE HE HAS A POINT. IT'S NOT AS IF WE'RE REALLY REBELS. NONE OF US HAVE ACTUALLY DONE ANYTHING YET.

SOME OF US HAVE, RAAL.

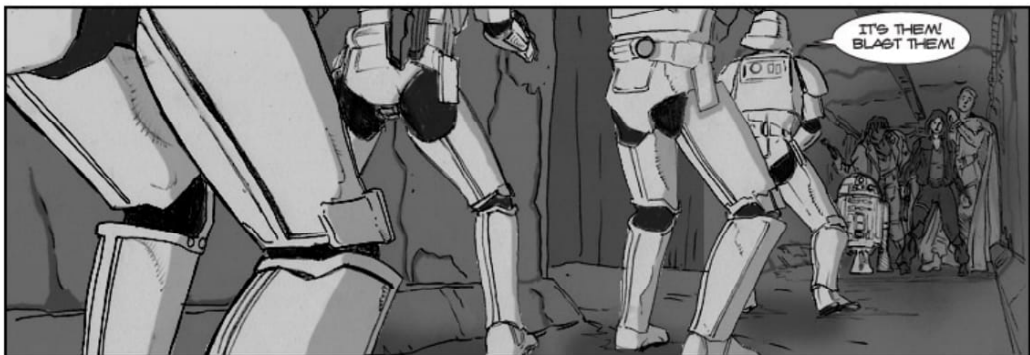


WE SEE THIS THROUGH, RAAL, TO THE END.

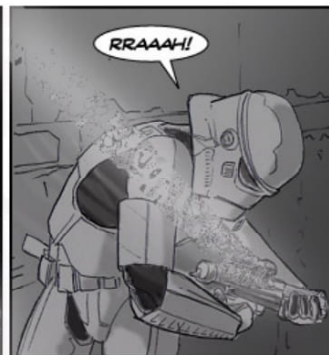
YOU'RE GOING TO GET US KILLED PLAYING HERO! YOU KNOW THIS ISN'T MY GAME. IT'S NOT SMILEY'S EITHER, AND NOW WHERE IS HE? HE COULD BE DEAD FOR ALL WE KNOW!



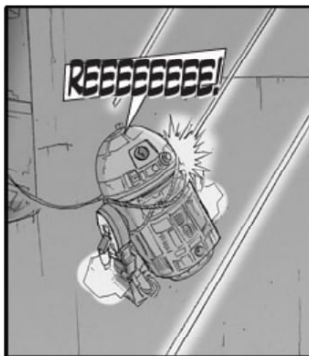
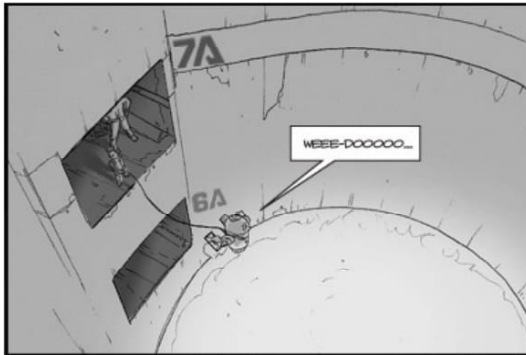
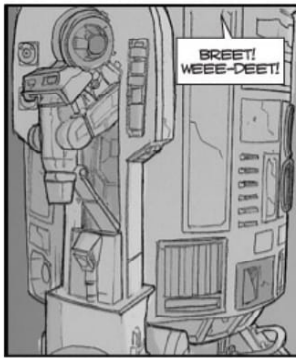
IF HE IS, THEN HE BOUGHT US THIS CHANCE. DON'T WASTE IT.

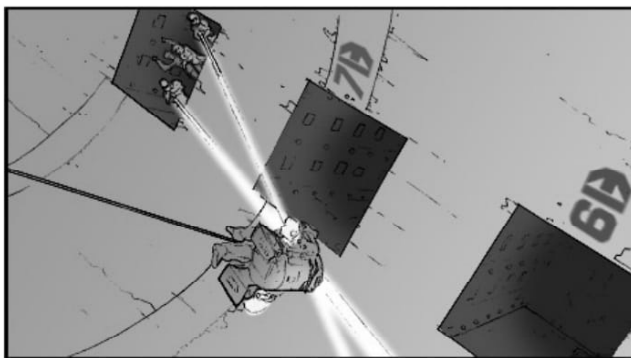
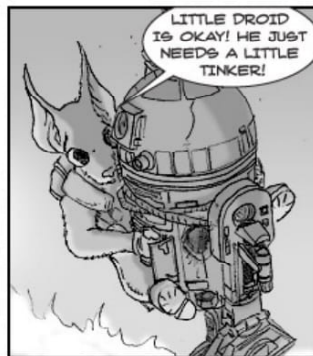


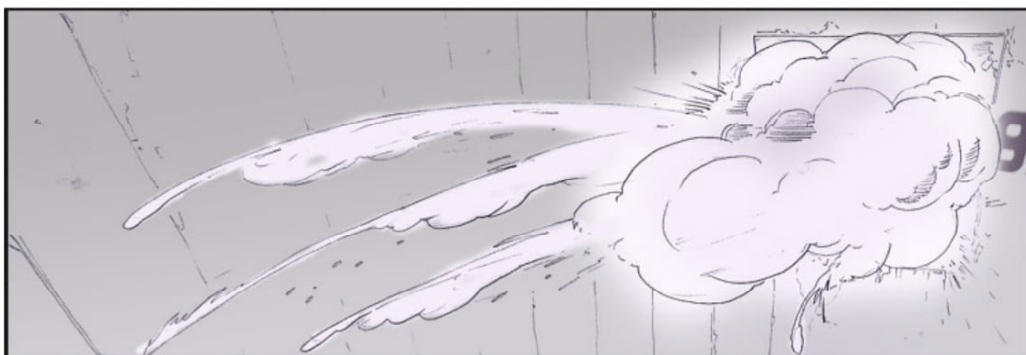
IT'S THEM! BLAST THEM!















YOU
OKAY?

YEAH.
UH, THANKS,
RAAL.



WE'D, UH,
BEST GET MOVING.
THERE'S STILL MORE
TROOPERS IN
THIS MINE.

RIGHT.



IT WAS
FUN WHILE IT
LASTED.



SO,
WHERE IS THIS
SHUTTLE--



OH NO.



WHY CAN'T WE
JUST ONCE GET
A BREAK?



OOOOOO.

LOOK!



TIREE?
TIREE, CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

G-SAMMIE...
Y-YOU MADE IT...
GREAT.

TRIED TO LEAD
THEM AWAY F-FROM
YOU... WITHOUT MY GOOD
LUCK CHARM, DEO... THEY
SHOT ME DOWN.



STAY STILL.
I'M GOING TRY
TO STABILIZE
YOU.

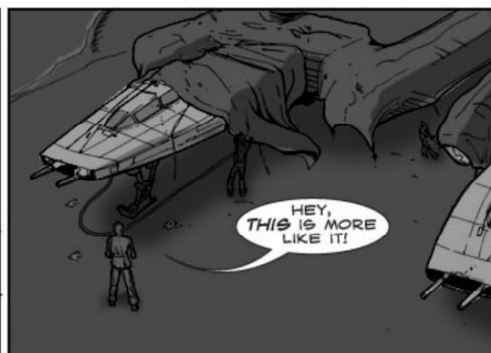
HOW ARE
WE GETTING OUT
OF HERE?



CHECK...
UNDER THE
TARPS...



TARPS?



HEY,
THIS IS MORE
LIKE IT!





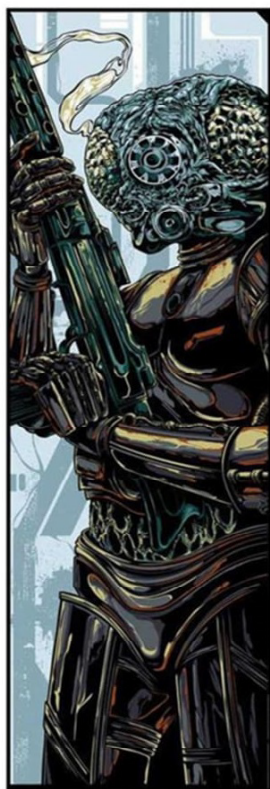


WEB
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STAR WARS

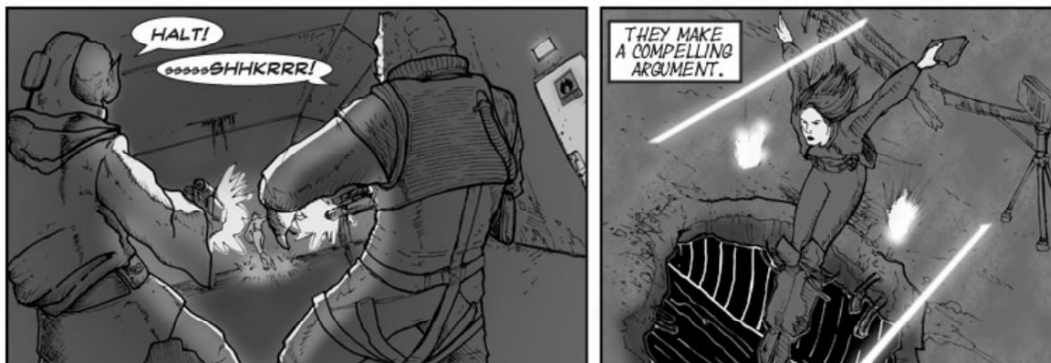
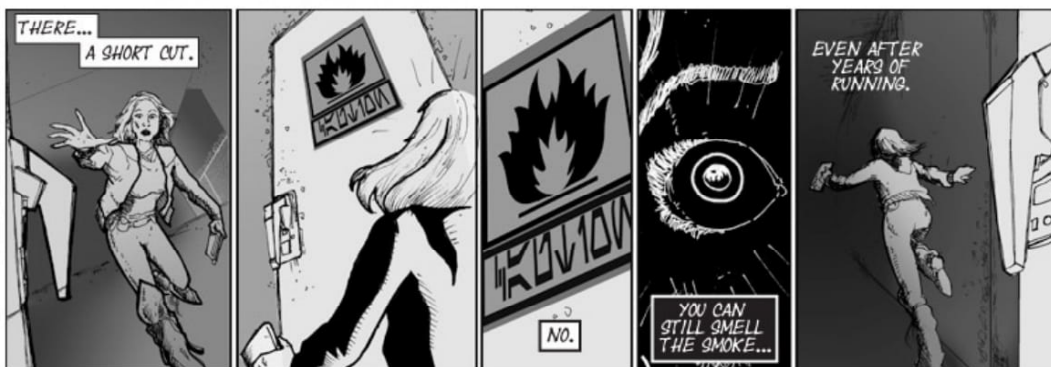
**ROOKIES:
RENDENVOUS**



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JUST ANOTHER NIGHT ON ORD MANTELL.

NEITHER THE CREDITS NOR HER FELT IS WORTH THIS RAT HUNT, ~~EEKORR~~.



SHE CRAWLS MY TERRITORY AND ~~STEALS~~ FROM ME, NO LESS. SHE DESERVES A LESSON



REEEEEEEEEEEE!

I'M TRYING, DEO!
I'M TRYING!

STAR DESTROYERS HAVE A WAY OF BEING PERSISTENT!



BRACKET HIM! GUNNERS, FORCE HIM INTO THE TRACTOR BEAM PATH! YOU'RE LOSING HIM!

MAY I REMIND YOU, OFFICER BAREZZ, THAT THE 198 IS A CIVILIAN BODY AND IS ALLOWED ON THIS BRIDGE ONLY AS A COURTESY.

THE BUREAU SHALL REMEMBER THAT WHEN IT COMES TIME TO FORMALLY ASSESS THE LOYALTY OF THIS CREW, CAPTAIN...

STOPPING THAT SPY WILL CERTAINLY HELP PROVE YOUR ALLEGIANCE TO THE EMPEROR.



CONSIDER OUR RENDEZVOUS SCRATCHED, DEO. DON'T KNOW HOW THE IMPERIALS GOT HERE BEFORE US!

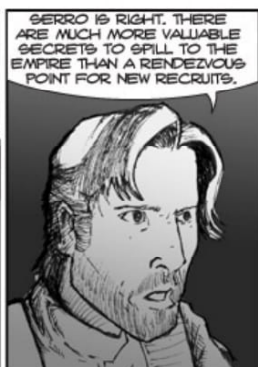
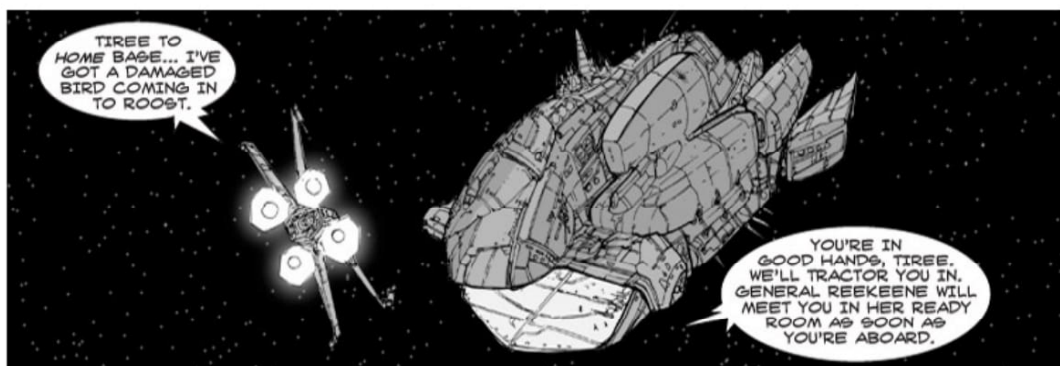


REE-DEET-A-BOOP?

WHAT MATTERS NOW IS GETTING AWAY! SET SHORT COORDINATES, DEO!



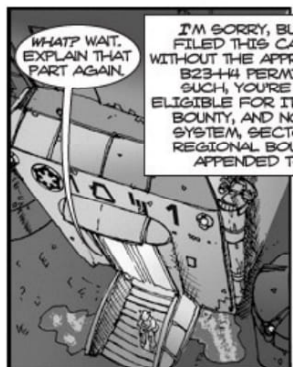
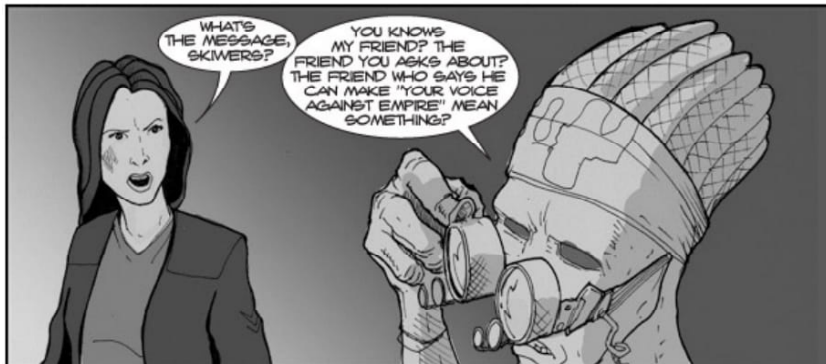
WE'RE LEAVING THEM BEHIND!



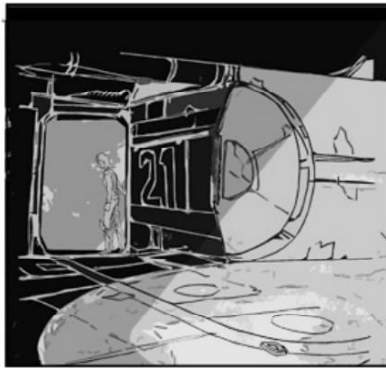


















ALL RIGHT, SHE'S WARMING UP.



YOU'RE A LAWMAN, SAMMIE. THIS REALLY ISN'T YOUR STYLE.

DON'T MAKE ME GAG YOU, RAAL. YOU DON'T NEED YOUR MOUTH TO FLY.

OOH! DO IT ANYWAY!

MFFFF MFFFF!



SHUT UP, SMILEY.

HERE ARE THE SPECS. THE ASTROGATION DATA IS ON THIS PAD.



SAMMIE, THIS IS WHERE YOU WANT TO GO? IT'S A LONG HAUL... AND WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM.

I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO GET US THERE.



WELL, LOOKS LIKE THE TRIP'S CANCELED. LET'S GET SOME DRINKS.

SIT DOWN.

THAT'S NOT A PROBLEM. LEAVE IT TO ME!



YES, OFFICER. I ASSURE YOU YOUR VISIT WILL BE WORTHWHILE.



I HAVE TRACKED DOWN MY SUSPECT TO A DOCKING BAY. THESE REBELS WON'T ESCAPE ME.



I HAVE INVITED SEVERAL COLLEAGUES TO ASSIST IN THE CAPTURE...

